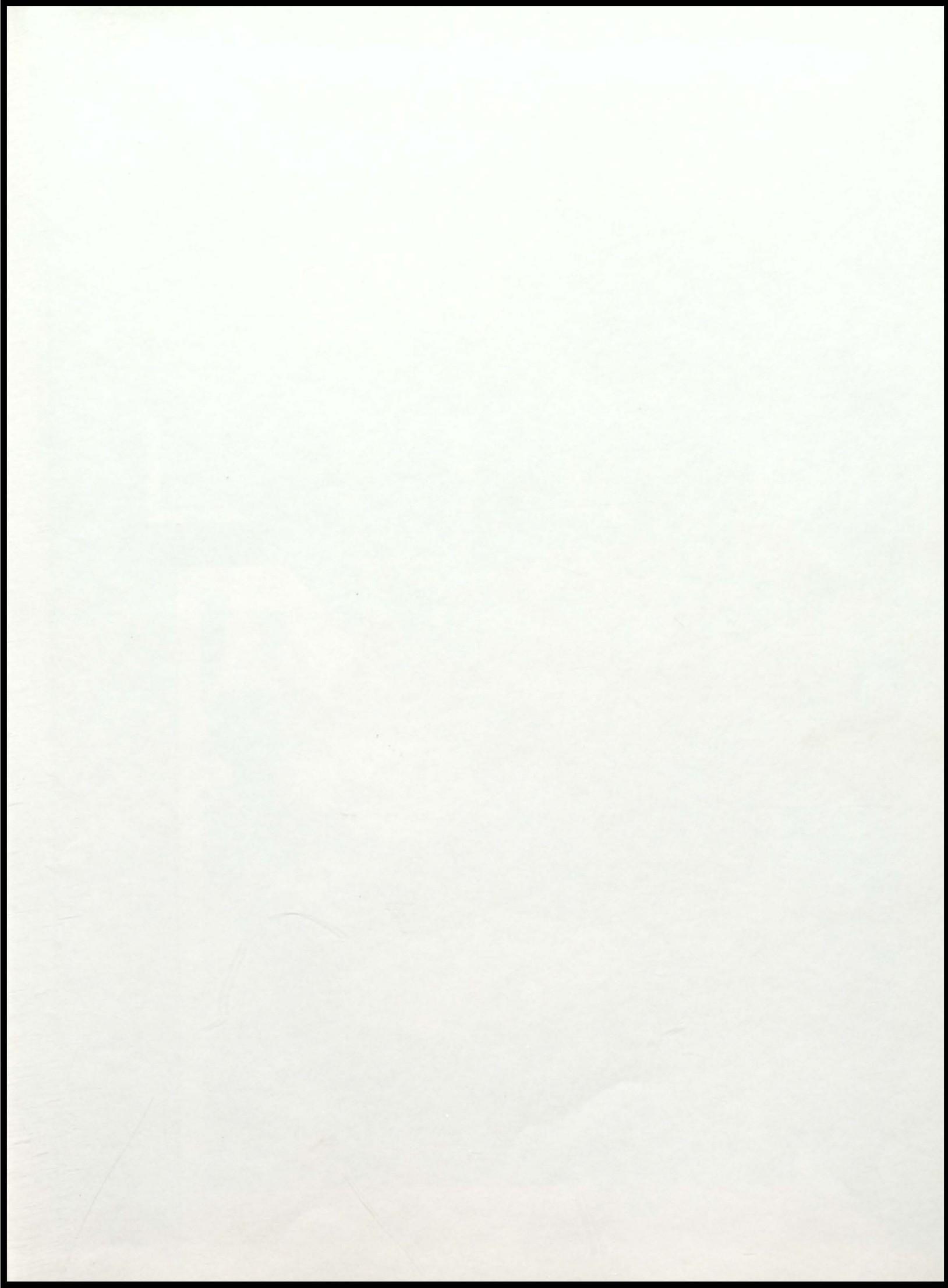


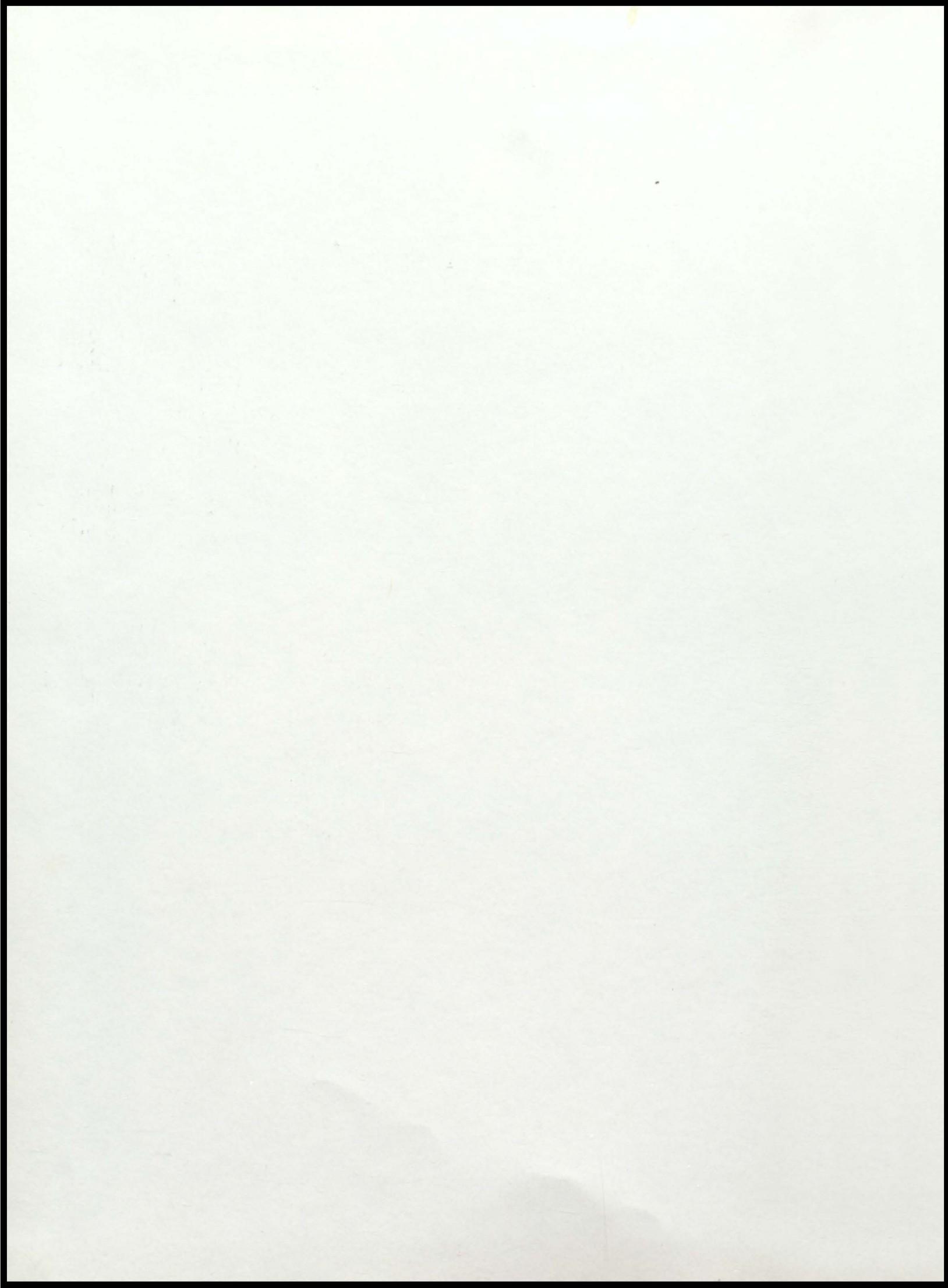


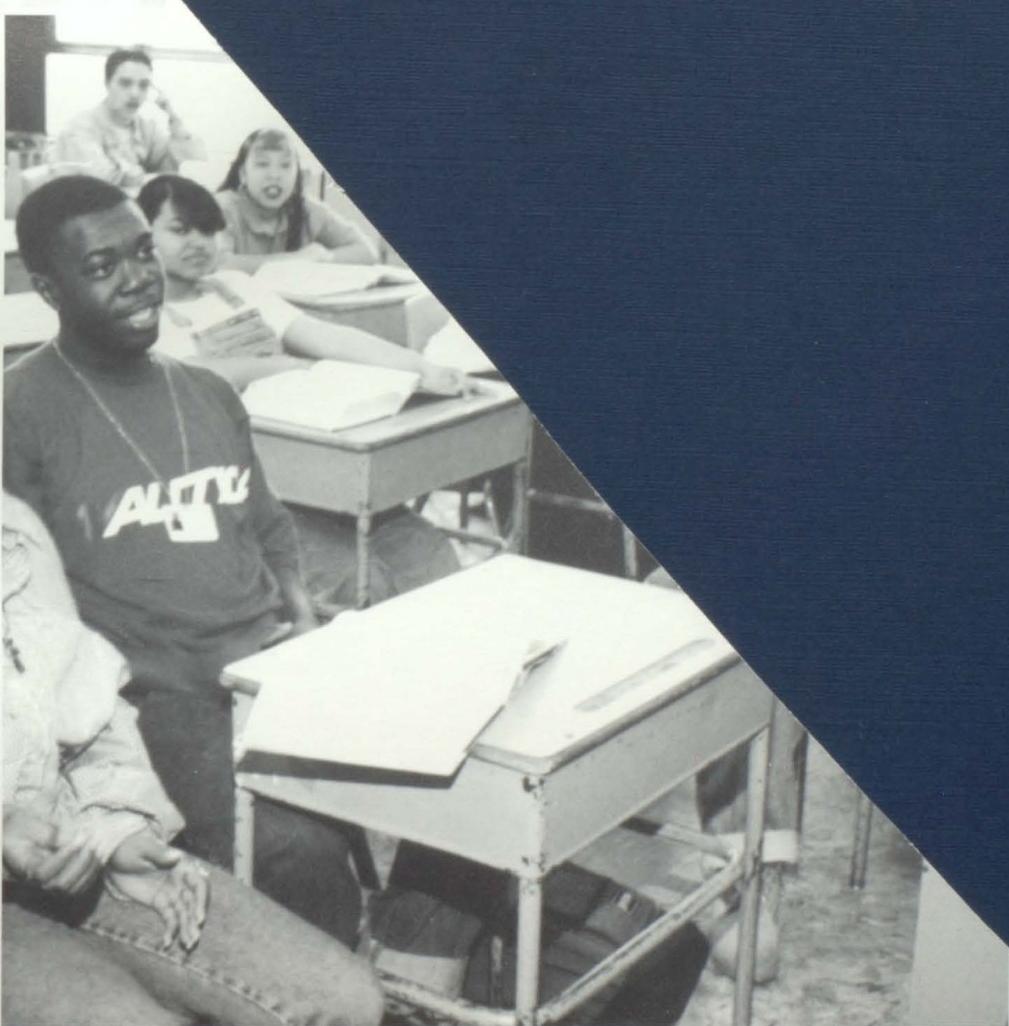
Never before,
never again!

'98

1







Opening

*a
that it
all worth
it."*

Opening

the feeling of won
once you've
eaten. Its like
a great mountain and
the beauty of life. And you
feel the wonderful air that fills you
up. You turn back and look
at the past. But then you look
forward with potential and it
feels like clouds opening after a turbu-
lent day. It was all worth it. And you think,
ever Again.

There are our moments when laughter truly
is the best medicine. We've all had the greatest
moments when we needed a shoulder to cry on.
That bond is unparalleled in such a way that pulls
us closer instead of driving us apart. Never will we
encounter such multifaceted personalities again.
Perhaps that's what sets us apart from the rest.

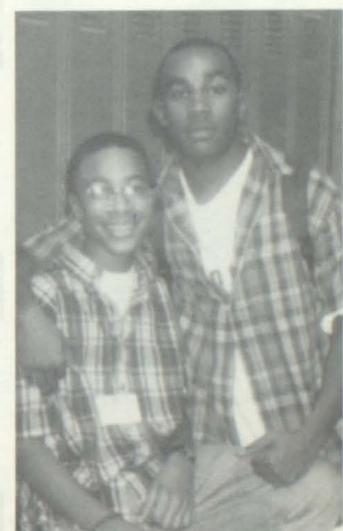
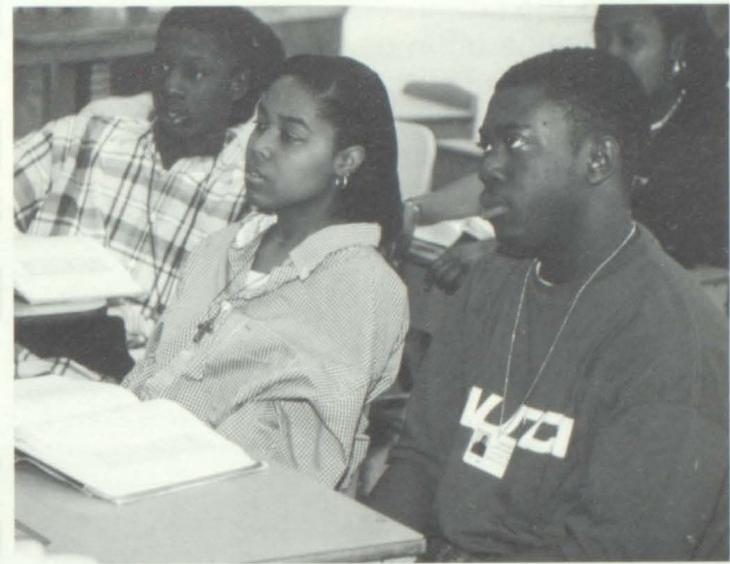
There will come a time, possibly in the near future,
when we find ourselves in a situation that stirs up
memories of our former classmates or things that
occurred during our years here. And we'll smile
at the bittersweet remembrances. Those were
days filled with running the halls, making up
excuses for incomplete homework, and battling
our teachers, even if we were in the wrong. Days
where we pushed and shoved to get to the front
of the cafeteria line, where we al banded together
to rid ourselves of what we deemed unfair.





Nice to see Natasha doing a little work, for a change.

Oh boy! Will that bell ever ring ring?



Ms. Hewett organizes the Big Brother/ Little Brother Program. Kattab and Al Tariq are a perfect match.

Shouldn't these students be in class instead of out here, taking pictures?

But now that the ominous storm clouds have parted, the brilliant orb of the sun now casts its radiance upon us. With every passing day we come closer to our final curtain call. And we can rest assured, we have made our mark on University High. These are the times we'll remember, now and forever. Leaving here, we take not only ourselves, but a little piece of everyone else.

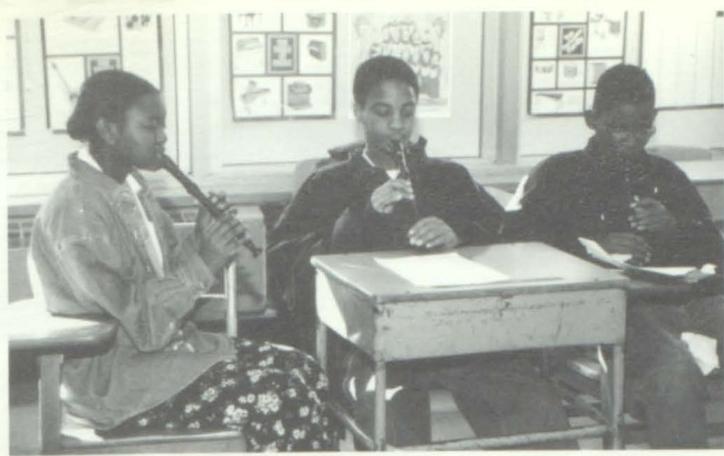
No, **Never Before** has there been a class like ours with so many contrasting personalities. But instead of violently clashing, we've created a wonderfully colorful masterpiece that could never be dull, no matter how much time goes by. And it shall remain forevermore in our minds and hearts that there will **Never Again** be a *Class of 1998*.



No manhandling students,
Ms. Rivera!

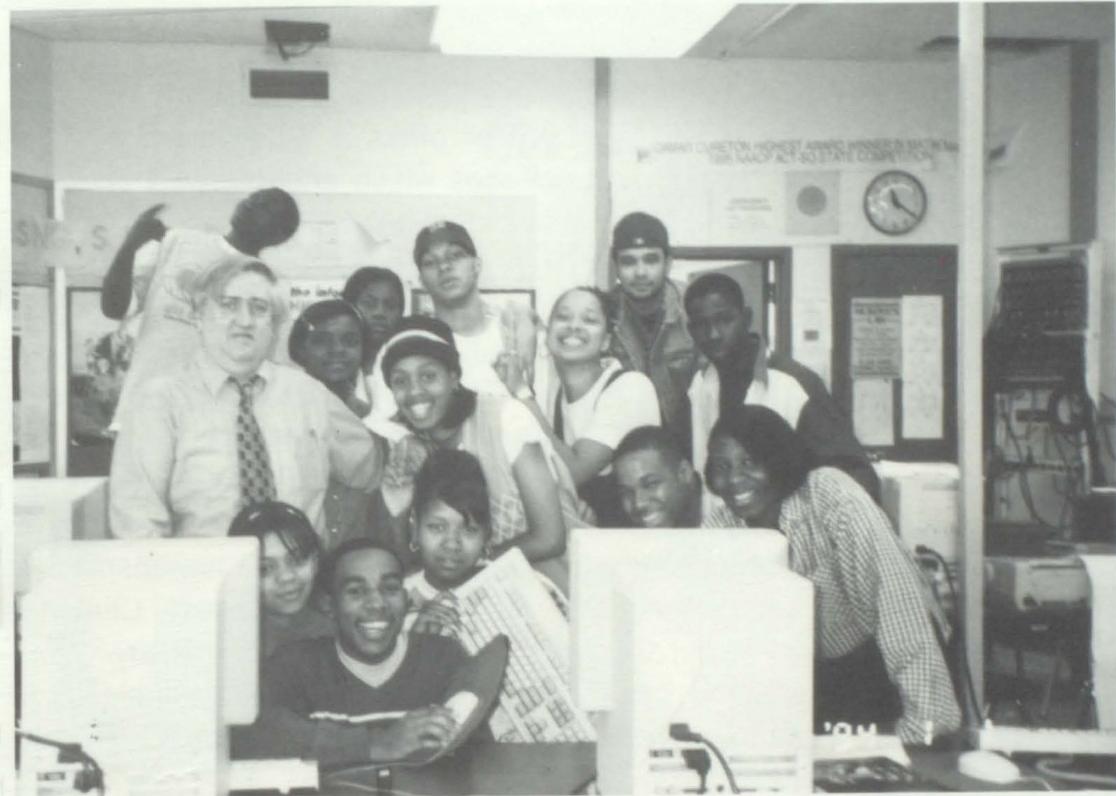
Mmm . . . nothing beats a
good school lunch!



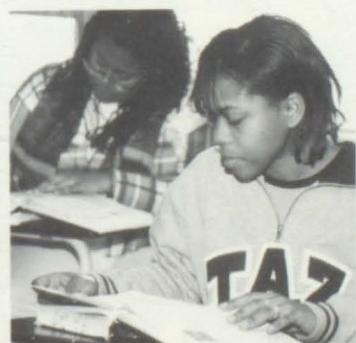


Mr. Ransome has left us for that Big Band in the sky, but here at UHS, the band plays on.

Taking a break from "Wheel of Fortune," Mr. Brown's homeroom poses for a picture.



"Mrs. Ransome, are you sure Nikyia passed the 'safety in the chem. lab' unit of this class?"



Never Again!

Never

In Class



Our Mission Statement defines Big Uni as a school which places great value on the humanities. We are concerned with developing the total student. The characteristics of which are leadership, citizenship, esprit de corps, and workplace readiness.

All these qualities may be gained not only through classroom experiences, but also through extra-curricular activities. University High School offers a wide variety of clubs and activities which enhance and bring out the above mentioned attributes.

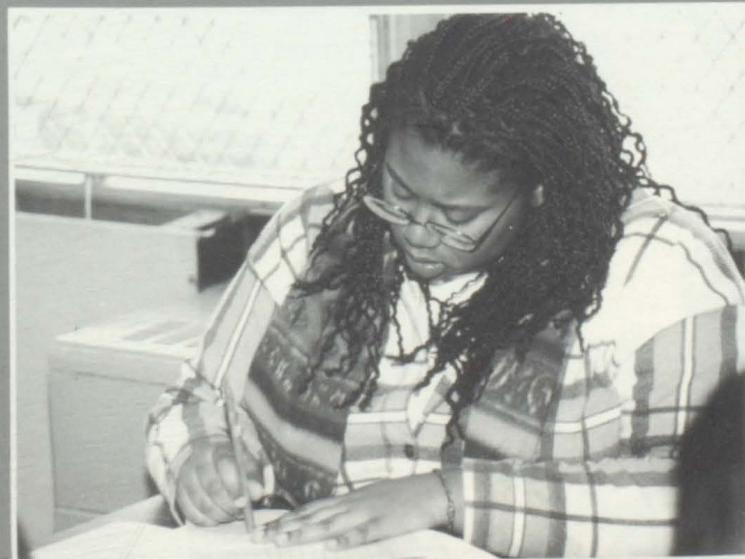
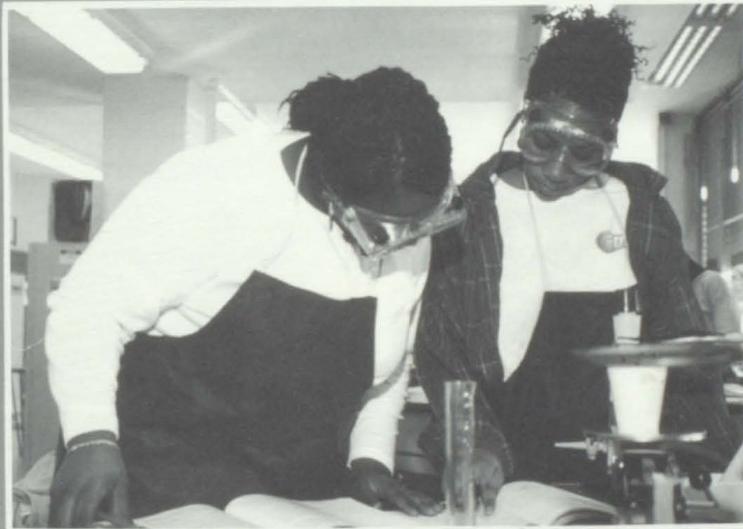
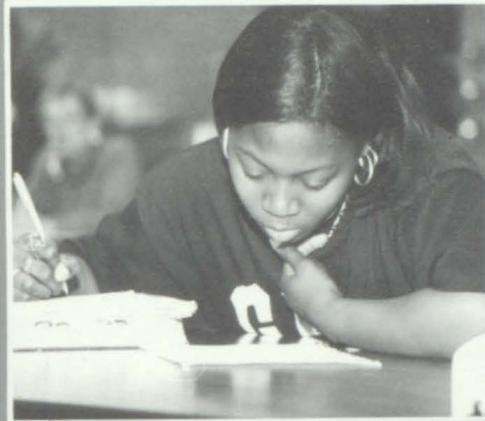
Our forensic team has travelled far and wide to match wits against other schools throughout the tri-state area, including at Harvard University. The Drama club engages us in moving presentations. The Honor Society has done food and toy drives, and provide service to the school and community. Our students are engaged in publishing efforts such as this yearbook, a newspaper and a literary magazine. The Ethnic Awareness Club has enriched our surroundings with a display of diversity. These are but a few of the activities available to all students. Learning can happen both in and out of the classrooms



Maryam Abdur-Rahim Ali preparing to ace that Chemistry test.

Nijah Jihad and Nikiya Branch checking

Daima Flournoy deeply engrossed in writing her final high school term paper.



Many thanks to Antoinette Wood for writing the Introduction to this book, among other things.

Writing Our Lives Away



Phoenix Flame

Emannuella Charles, Vonessa Johnson, Kelly Williams, Leetwaun Snowden, Vanessa Johnson, Laguanna Peterman, Keven Williams. Advisor: Mrs. Howard



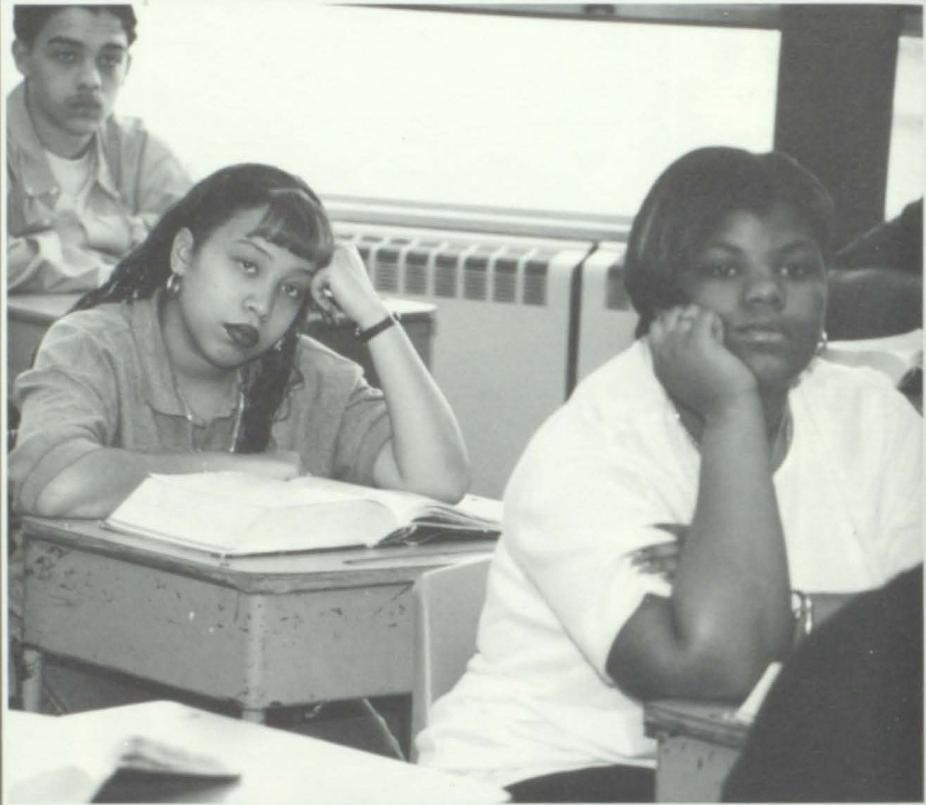
Kaleidoscope

Channel Austin, Vanessa Johnson, Precious Booker, Vonetta Johnson, Jennifer Charles, James Acey, James Johnson, Aisha Harper. Advisor: Mrs. Gironda

Leading Us To the Future



Jennifer Spenser and Kim Vereen working on an art project.



"Where will we be one year from now?" Armando Quinones, Aisha Delos Santos and Kelly McCloud wonder.

Jiggiest

*Colin Edmondson
and
Kelly McCloud*



Seniors with too much time on their hands.

Can't wait till we are seniors!



Favorite TV Shows



Wayans



Steve
Harvey



Malcolm &
Eddie



Student Government Organization

The organization consists of representatives from each homeroom. President: Leetwaun Snowden. Advisor: Mrs. Howard.



Entrepreneurial Club

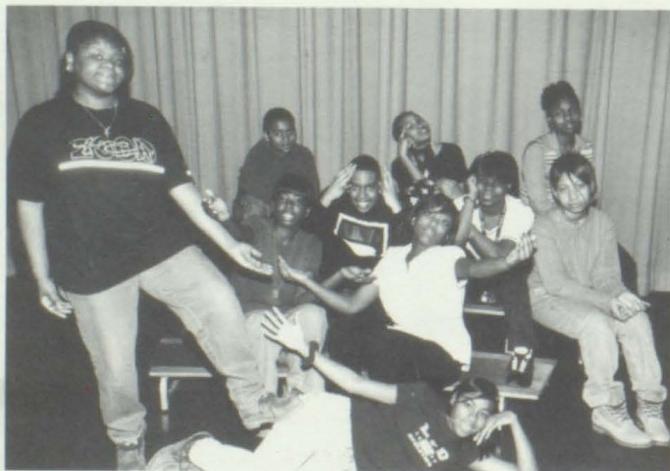
K: Caption copy in 6 point Palatino, 85 characters per line, 5 lines deep. 19 picas wide X 3 picas deep. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit, sed diam nonummy nibh euismod. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet. Lorem ipsum dolor sit amet, consectetur adipiscing elit.

Speaking Out, Speaking Loud



Speech Debate

Jennifer McMillan, Nikiya Mathis, Fantisha Harris, Shakima Thomas, Malikah Thomas, Latoya Robinson.



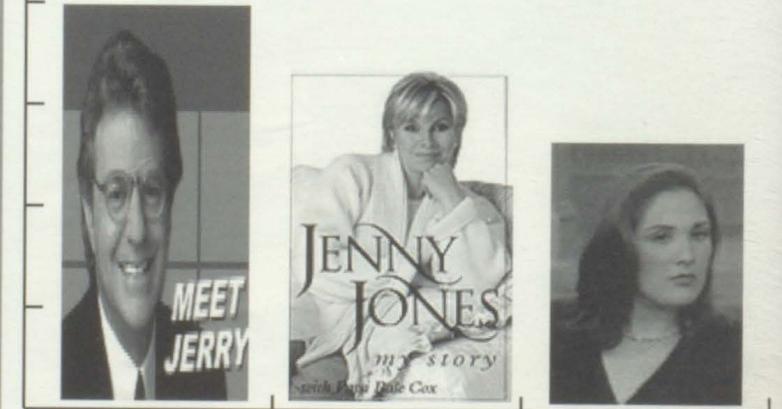
Thespians

L. Robinson, S. Thomas, F. Harris, M. Thomas, P. Slater, D. McKoy, Channel Austin, P. Booker, N. Mathis, J. McMillan.

April Davis and friend preparing to create their own talk show.



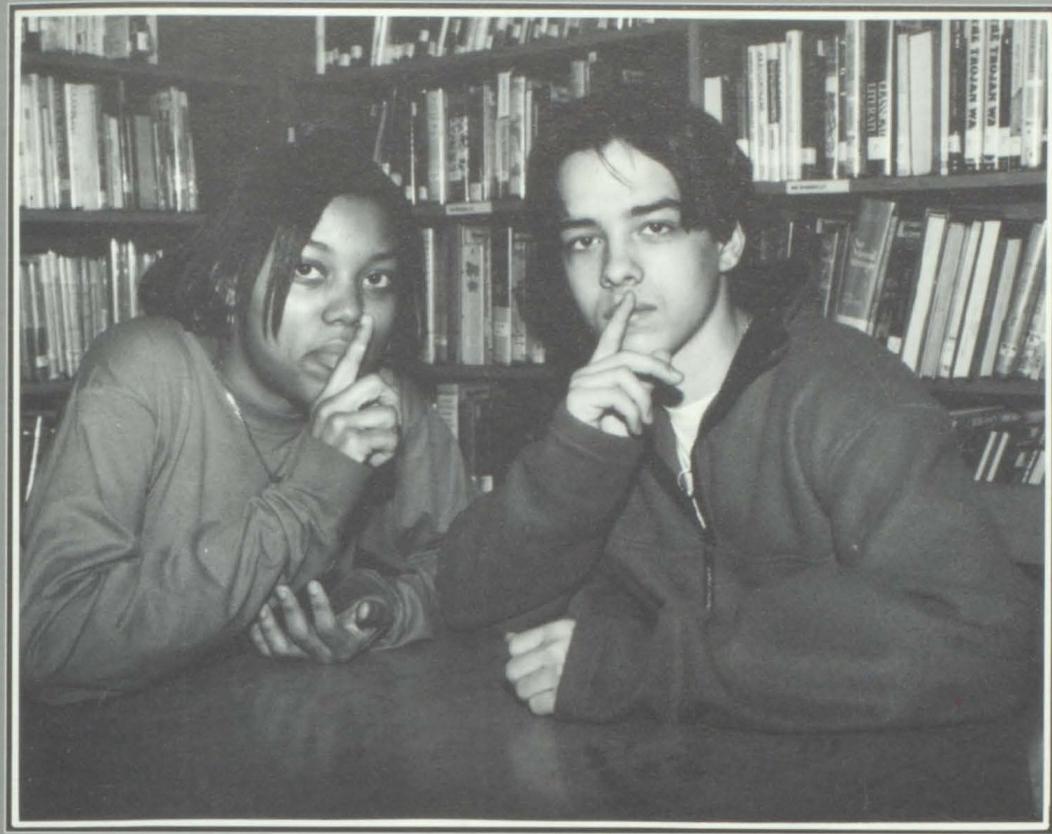
Favorite Talk Show



Jerry
Springer

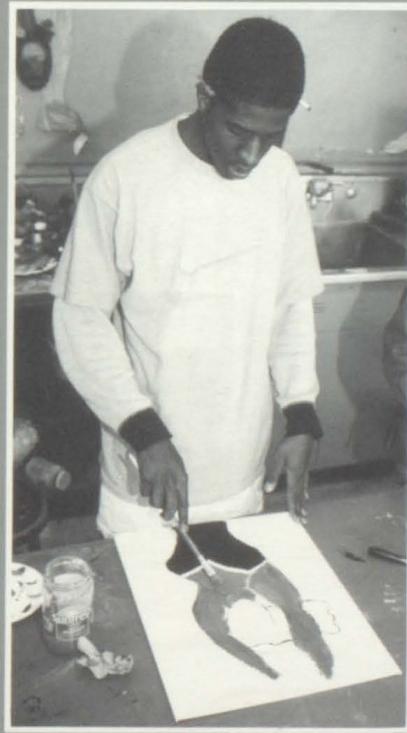
Jenny
Jones

Ricki
Lake



Silence is Golden

*Armondo Quinones
Veronica Grimes*



For passion, excitement and fine acting, come to the cafeteria to see Tamika Peters & Melody Caldwell at their best.

Carl Henry expressing himself.

Service and Leadership

National Honor Society

Melody Caldwell, Natasha Feliciano, Danielle Melton, Kelly Williams, Stephanie Foard, Kiera Billings. Advisor: Mrs. Mills-Ransome.

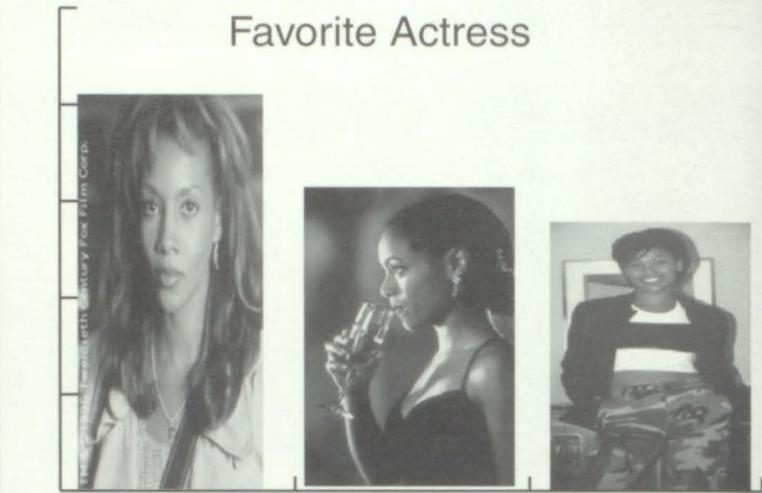


Student Leadership

Rabiah Torrain, Leetwaun Snowden, Alcillena Wilson, Keisha Lester. Advisor: Mrs. Howard



Favorite Actress



Vivica
Fox

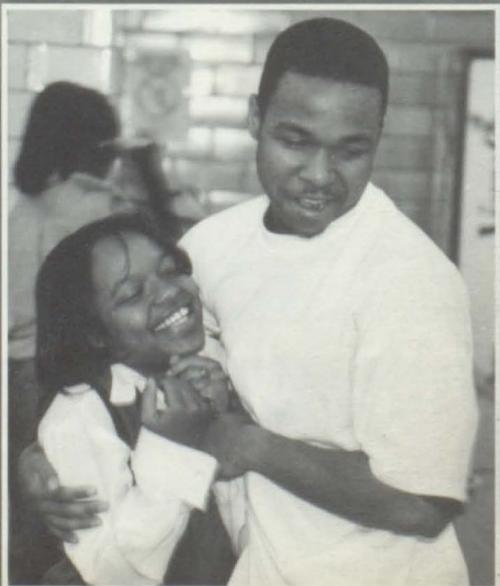
Jada
Pickett

Nia
Long



Kitab thanks the guidance staff, Mrs. Melvine, Mrs. Mahon and Mrs. Noble for all their work on his behalf.

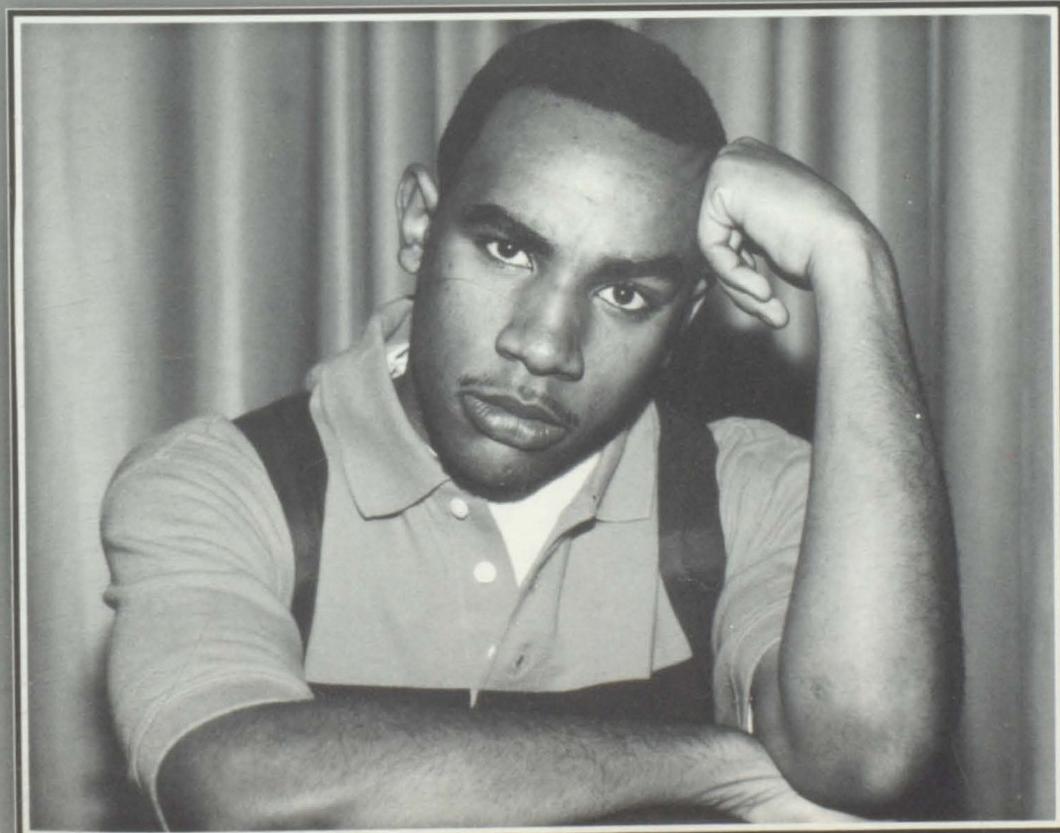
Sharing an affectionate senior moment are Jonathan Barnes and Darlissea Greenlee.





Big & Little Sisters: Kiera Billings connects with Jamilla Jordan through Ms. Hewett's program.

Lennard Parker, Big Uni's very own Fabio.



Oscar the Grouch Kitab Rollins



Danielle and Jonathan thank Mrs. Heyl for all her energy and efforts on their behalf.



It won't be a good day without a hug from Shay.

Veronica Grimes puts finishing touches to her personal statement for college.

*You Can
Count on
Me*
Dwight Phillips
Melody Caldwell



Eyes on the Future



Close-Up

Kera Lee, Rakia Hines, Renee Clark, Makia Long, Jennifer Spencor, Terry Perry, Shontae Scott, LaQuan Guilford, James Martin, Dwayne Searwar. Advisor: Ms. Wing.



Future Physicians Club

Jason Neil, Jonathan White, Samreen Sarwat, Melody Caldwell. Advisor: Ms. Rojy.



Nikeya Branch daydreams about her prom dress and fabulous date.



Favorite Female Singer



Mary J.
Blige

Mariah
Carey

Janet
Jackson

Favorite Rap Group



Puff Daddy Wu
and the Family Tang

Bone Thugs
and Harmony



Seniors practicing fr the Black Empowerment Assembly



Ear Splitting
Alcillena Wilson

Ethnic Awareness

Samreen Sarwat, Glendaliz Torres, Qanna Garret, Brehita Taborn, Malinda Medina, Enid Ramos-Martinez, Kiana Bragg, Terese Nelson, Nashid Kalimah, David Montalvo, Corinne Rivers, Angelisa Grimes, Lucian Armour. Advisor: Mrs. Sanford.



TKO

Aaliya Patterson, Lonka Legere, Tyheria Reed, Ericca James, Sameera Crawford, Shakiya Prentice, Angelissa Grimes, Kiana Braggs, Aisha Delos Santos, xxxxxxxx. Advisor: Mrs. James.

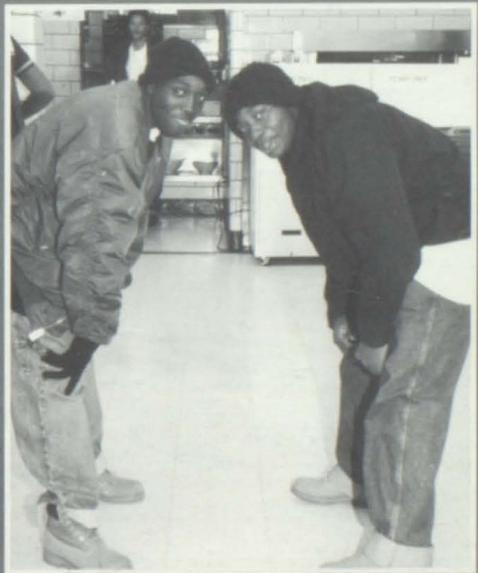


No Nonsense

Douglas Hill-Byrd
Lynielle Smallwood

Exhausted 8th graders take five after a vigorous Hewett workout.

Raheem gives Nicholas advise about his numerous parking tickets. Nick, who taught you the rules?



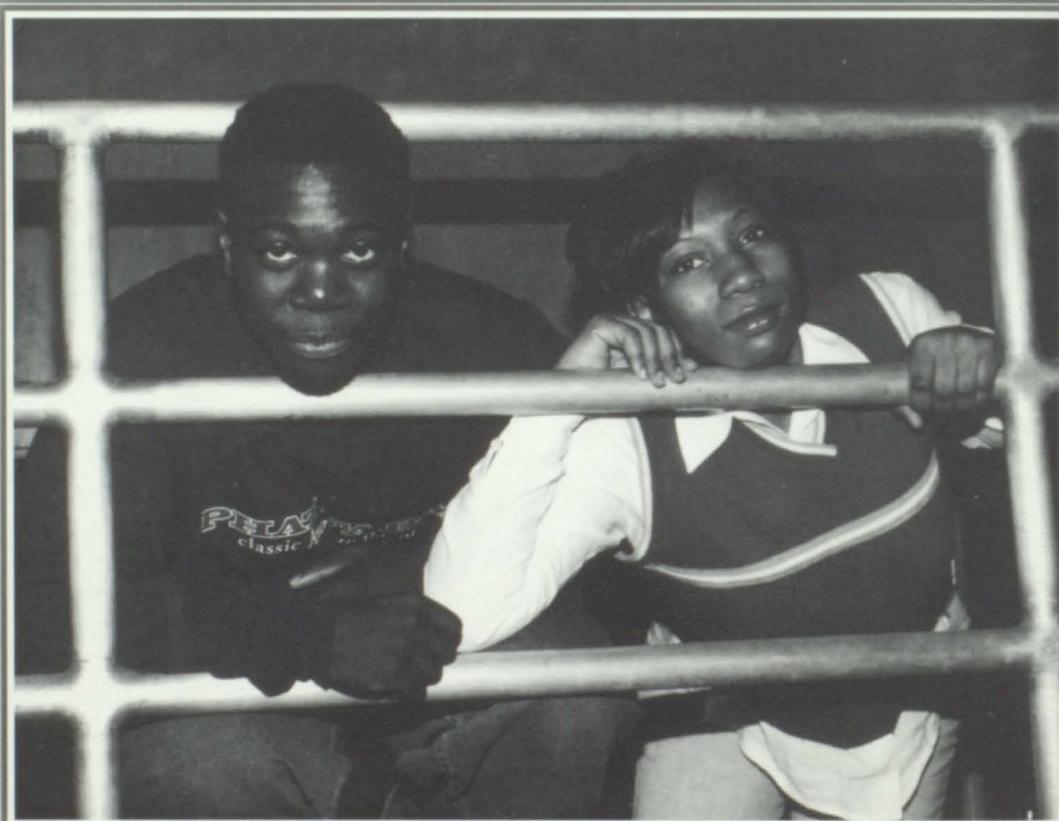
This & That

Editorial conference with
the staff of the *Kaleido-*
scope

We won't be having these
types of lunches anymore...
Thank goodness!!



*Always
Provoking*
Anthony Blaine
Nikeya Branch



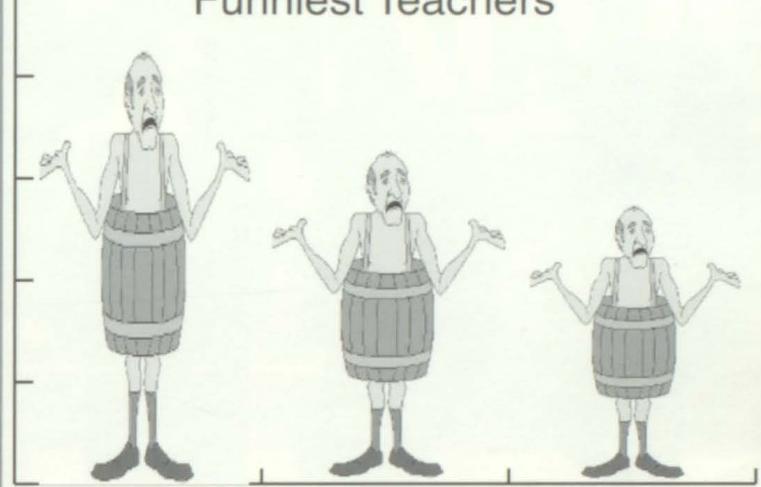
Never Before, Never Again

.....



The Phoenix Yearbook Staff

Funniest Teachers



Mr. Ms. Ms.
Hankerson Mills-Ransome Gilmore



Latoya Lawson, Kiera Billings, Tanniel Bullock, Shakiya Prentice, Natasha Feliciano, Angel Gordon, Tamika Peters, Sameera Crawford, Kelly Williams, Danielle Melton, and Leetwaun Snowdon. Advisors: Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Eckstein.

The Road to Dreams

Favorite Dream SUV



Ford
Expedition



Lincoln
Navigator



Range
Rover



*Players and
Ballers*
Jonathan Barnes
Kelly Williams

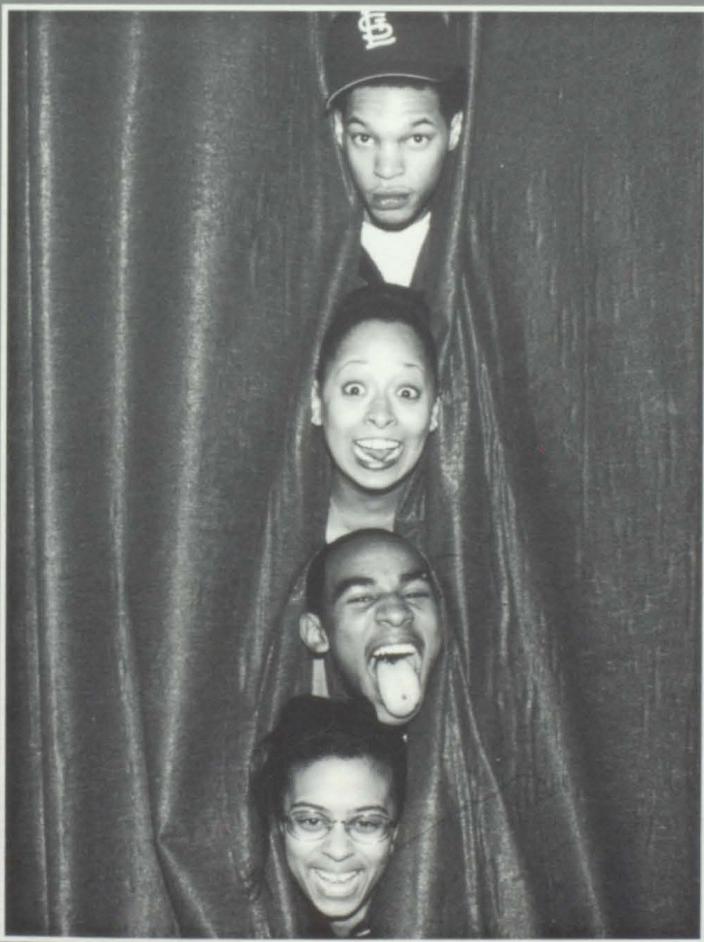




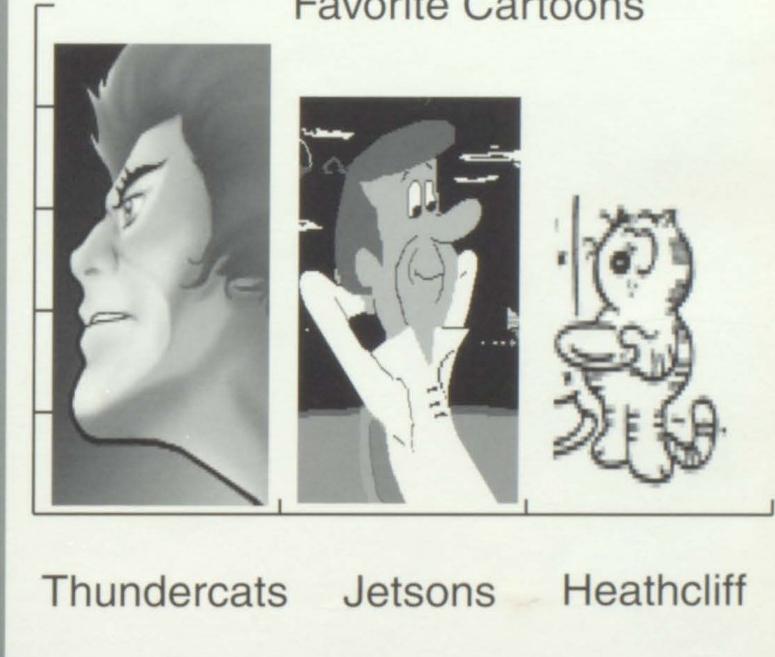
*The Biggest
Success*

The Class of

XCVIII



Favorite Cartoons



Thundercats Jetsons Heathcliff

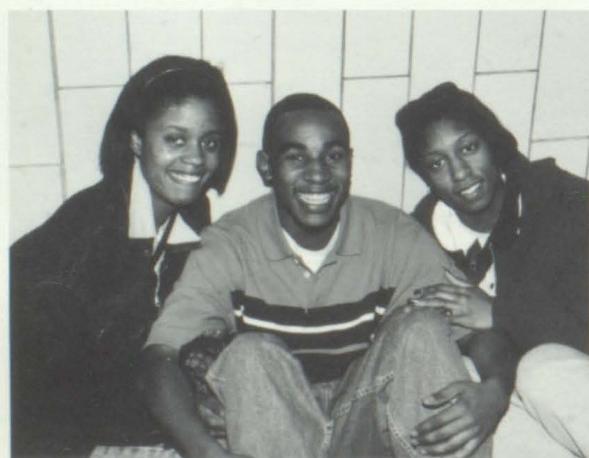
Hopes and Dreams



Senior Girls, nuff said.



Maryam and Kiera can't wait to go to college. High School is a bore.



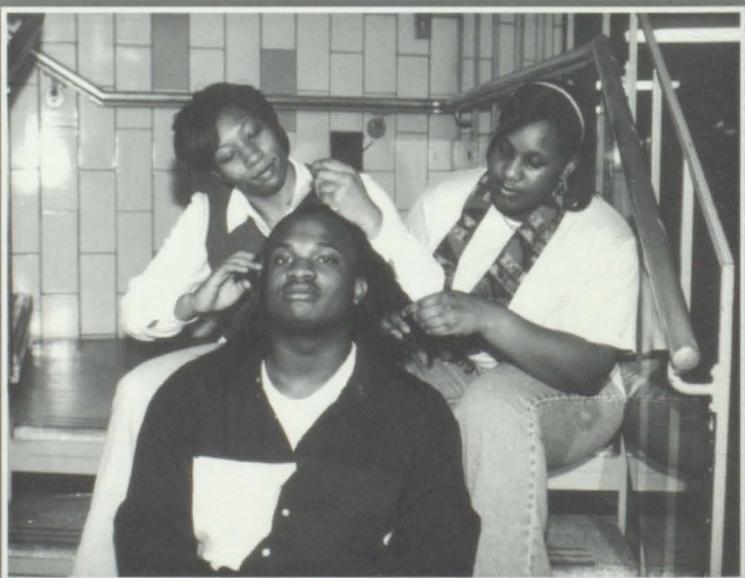
Kelly, Kitab and Latoya share their friendship.



Ms. Hewett's little darlins' jumping for joy.



Seventh graders expressing themselves in the art of mask making.

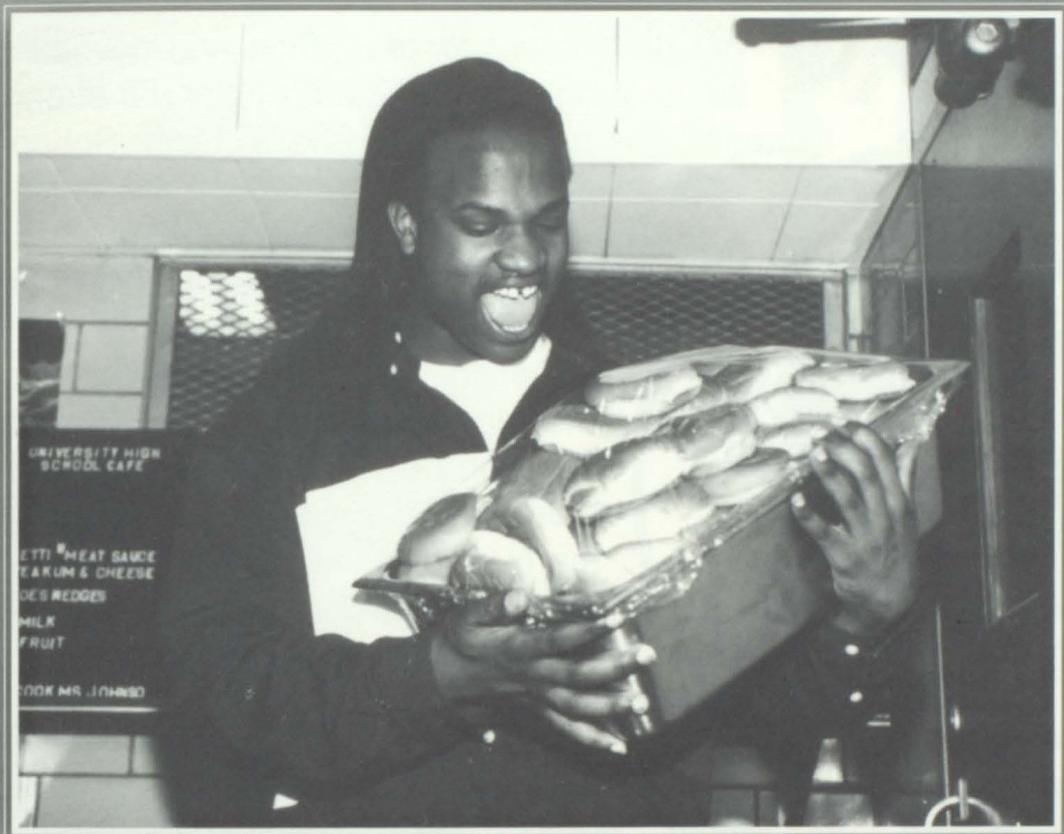


Nikiya and Nijah are beauticians, not magicians. Can they repair Lennard's hair?

Would you believe?



Never Before, Never Again



*Lunchroom
Wreaker*

Lennard Parker



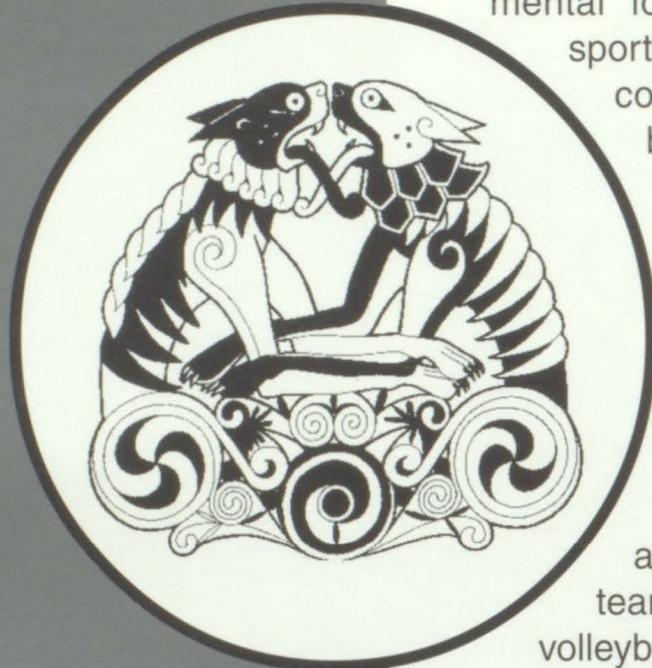
*Always
Breaking the
Rules*

Dwayne Sanders

Never Lettin' Go

Sports are unlike any other high school extracurricular activity or club. It requires not only complete dedication and devotion, but an excellent physical ability and a strong mental focus. The University High School sports department consists of the cross-country, volleyball, tennis, basketball, bowling, track, baseball and softball teams.

University High School belongs to the north Jersey Group I, Hills Division of the Colonial Hills Conference. Competing against many teams all over the state, University High School Sports teams are now beginning to blossom and attract many supporters. The bowling team has had a marvelous season, the volleyball team looks very promising, and the basketball teams are steadily improving. University High School athletics are definitely becoming more and more popular every year with the constant encouragement of student participation.



Volleyball

Coach Sandra Hewett gives LaToya Lawson sage advise on the fine points of volleyball.



Marquita Owens and Katrina Adams take a break between rigorous junior varsity volleyball tryouts.



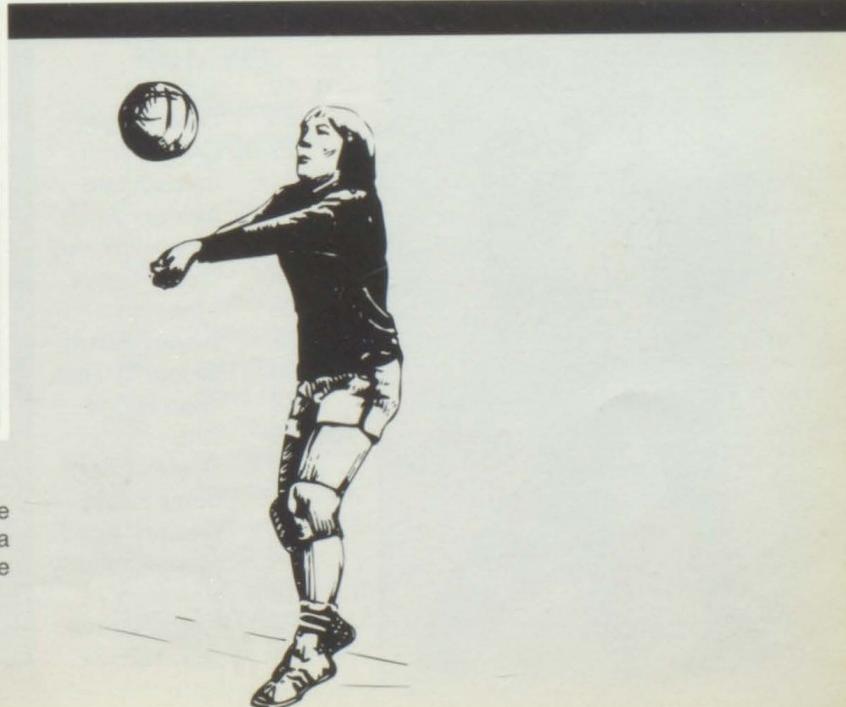
Junior Varsity Volleyball Team

Sheena Chapman, Jessica Foard, Gizelle Gomes, Lilliana Amaro, Siobhan Williams, Wynona Rosebure, Latoya Robinson, Michelle Peterman, Rayquelle Cotton, Al-Nela McCleod, Nicole Curtis, Rashana Conover, Qianna Bragg. Coach: Ms. Hewett.



Volleyball Team

Sameerah Crawford, LaToya Lawson, Simone Johnson, Stephanie Edwards, Zandra Haywood, Abby Longchamp, Michelle Hardy, Makina Long, Latosha Holland, Mushwanda Willis, Kamillah Crowley, Stephanie Foard, Joy Phillips. Coach: Ms. Hewett



Boys' Basketball

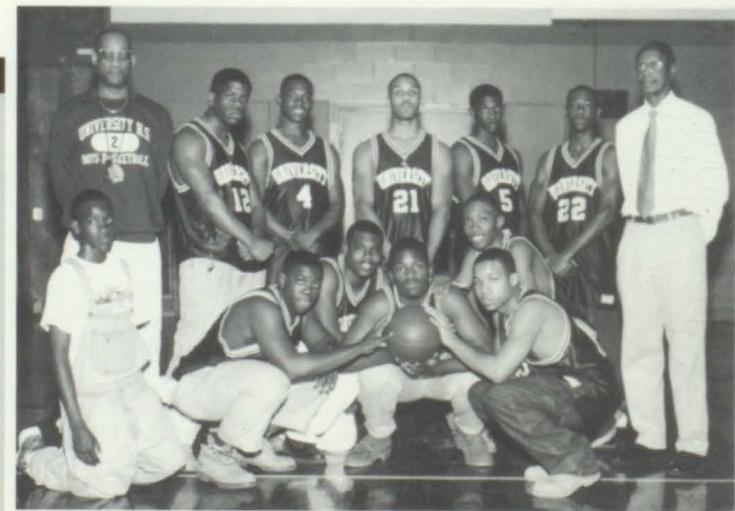
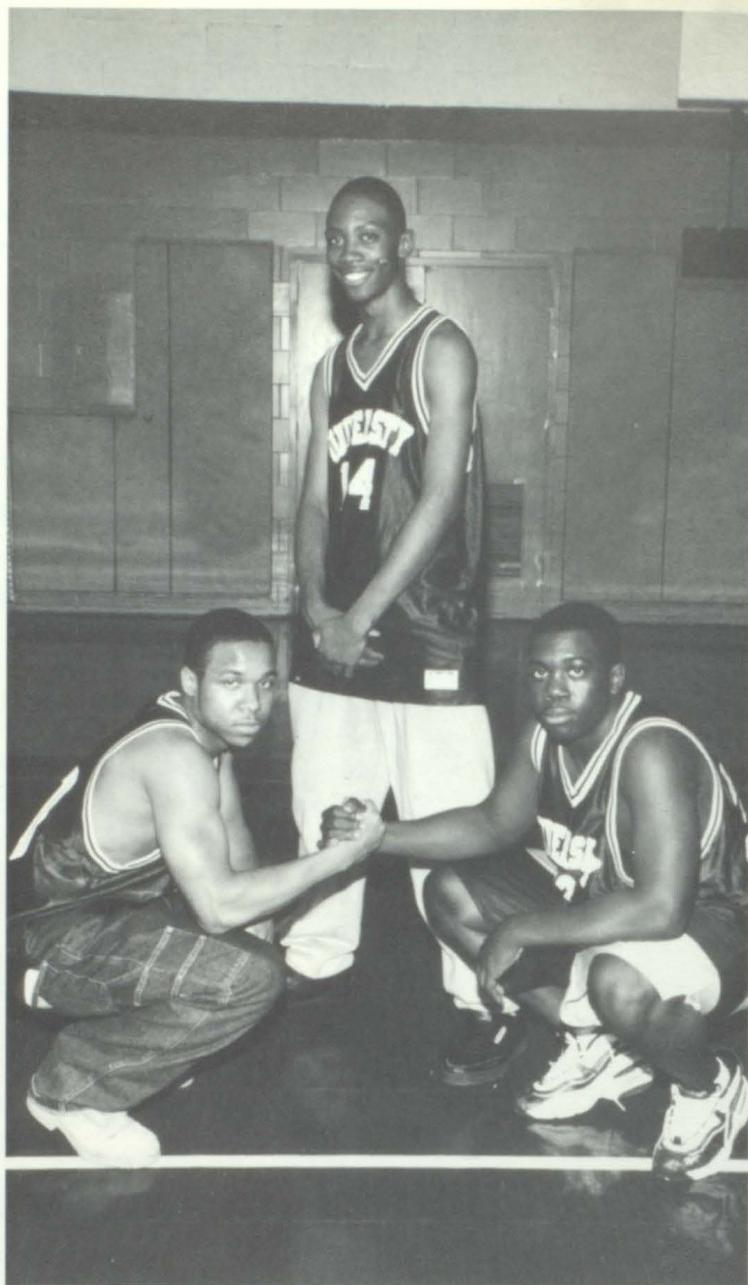


The Captains
Jonathan Barnes, Siree Morris and Anthony Blair

The art of slam dunking as performed by Siree Morris



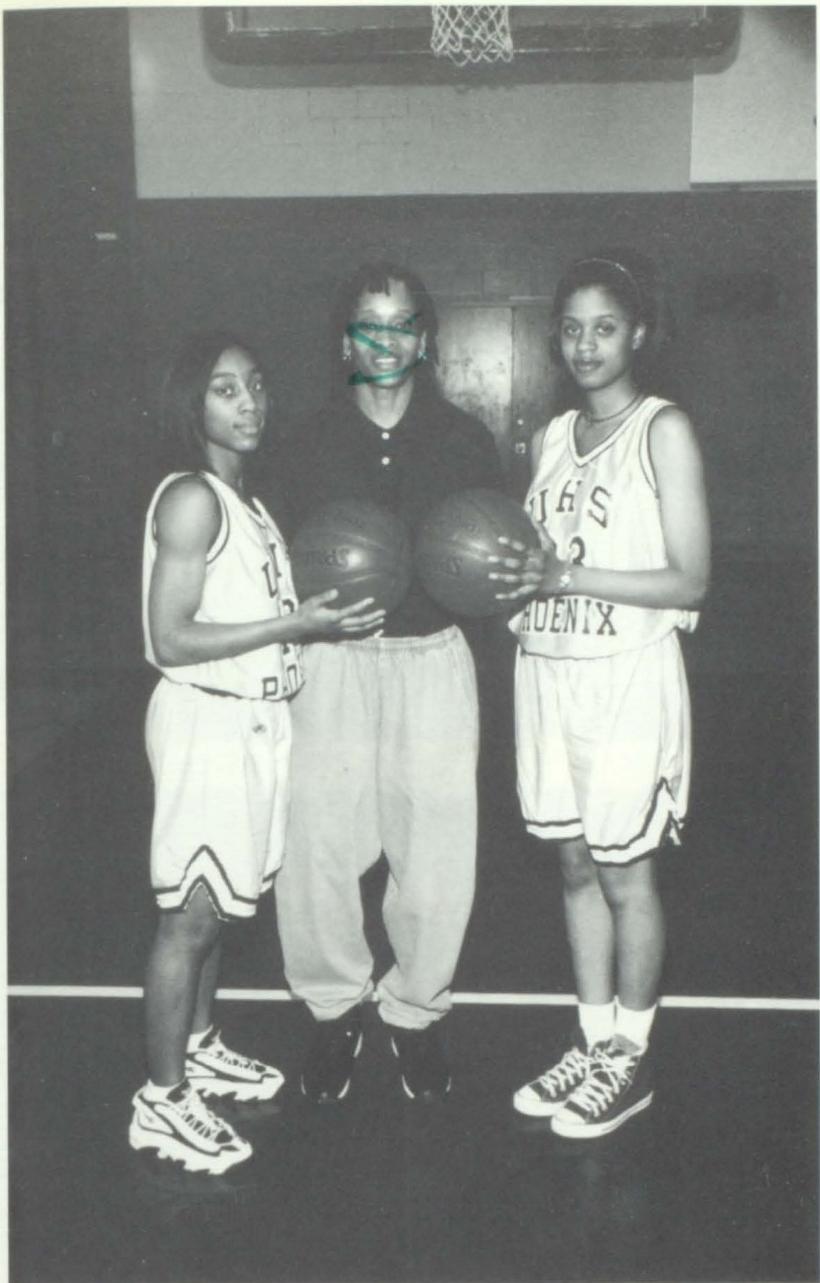
1997-1998	
Dec. 19	Science
23	Glen Ridge
29-30	Christ. Tour.
Jan. 6	Immaculate
9	Newark Acad.
13	Mont-Kimberly
16	Cedar Grove
20	Kinnelon
22	Bayley Ellard
23	Bloom'd Tech
27	Glen Ridge
Feb. 29	Arts
30	Bayley Ellard
3	Immaculate
6	Newark Acad.
10	Mont-Kimberly
17	Kinnelon
24	Cedar Grove
26	NO. 13th St.



Phoenix Basketball Team

Antwan Johnson (scorekeeper), Anthony Blain, Tyrone Davidson, Dwight Phillips, Siree Morris, Jonathan Barnes, Bryan Foster, Kalif Henderson, Otis Anderson, Richard Booker, Anthony Fearon, Coachs: Mr. Dorch and Mr. Mack.

Girls' Basketball



The Captains

Michelle Hardy and Kelly Williams.
Coach Valerie Barnes.

Junior Varsity

Masa Washington, Nadia Hicks, Christyl Anderson, Diana Rose, Ameera Branch, Tyesha XXXX, Chonte Barnes, Marissa Mumford, Aida Williams, Yvonne Kariuke, Sharae Ward. Coach Baraka.



Lady Phoenix Basketball Team

Kelly Williams, Michelle Hardy, Rayquelle Cotton, Nelly Kwame, Kamillah Crawley, Carla Shefton, Olu Falwane, Malinda Medina, Corinne Rivers, Prunella Booker, Fatimah Winbush, Erica Moore, Tiha Holmes, Shakima Thomas. Coach Ms. Barnes.

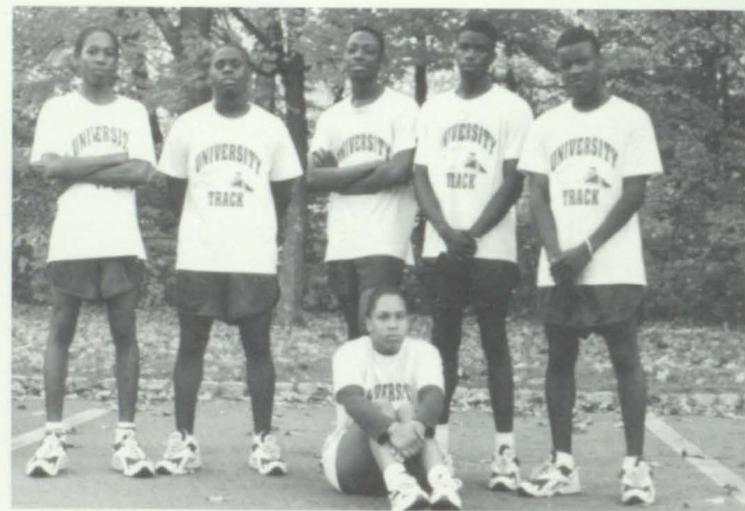
1997-1998

Dec.	19	Paterson
	23	Glen Ridge
	29-30	Christ. Tour.
Jan.	6	Immaculate
	9	Newark Acad.
	13	Mont-Kimberly
	16	Cedar Grove
	20	Kinnelon
	22	Bailey Ellard
	27	Glen Ridge
	30	Bailey Ellard
Feb.	3	Immaculate
	6	Newark Acad.
	10	Mont-Kimberly
	11	West Side
	17	Kinnelon
	19	Paterson
		M. X. Shabazz



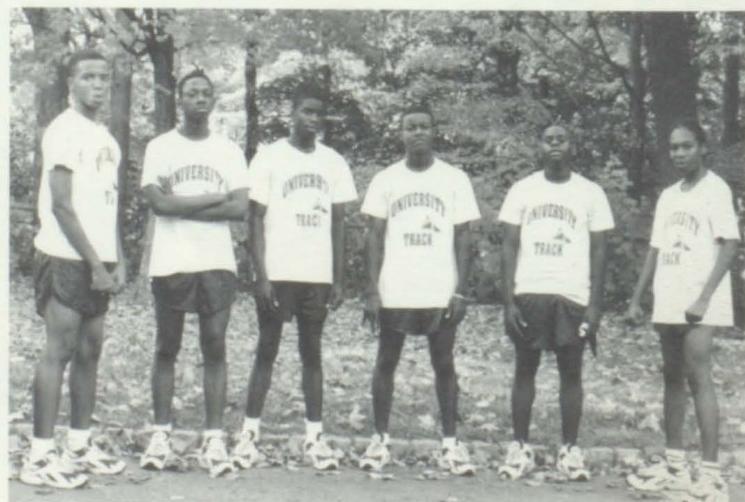
Cross Country

There is something invigorating about running in crisp fall weather. Coach Cherulnik and the boys team.



The Track Team

Michael Hightower, Tristan Brooks, Troy Mullins, Kevin Feaster, Rajon Armour, Saddiya Williams.



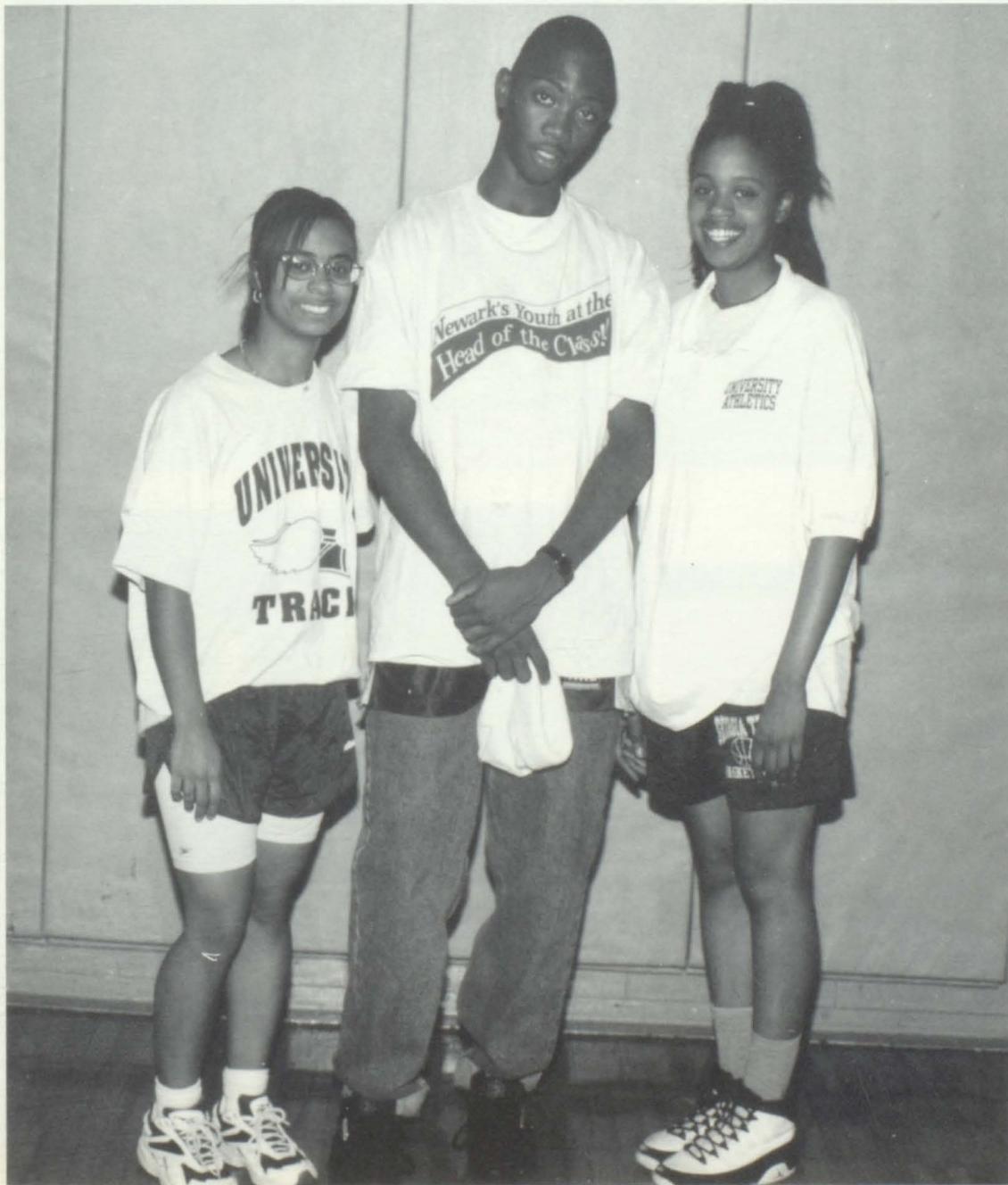
Track Team

Tony Jones, Troy Mullins, Kevin Feaster, Rajon Armour, Michael Hightower.

Tennis

THE TEAM

Miryam Ali, Therese Nelson, Aquila Earles-Church, Remy Foluke, Nikiya Mathis, Tenneil Bullock, Kiera Billings,xxxx, Rabiah Torain

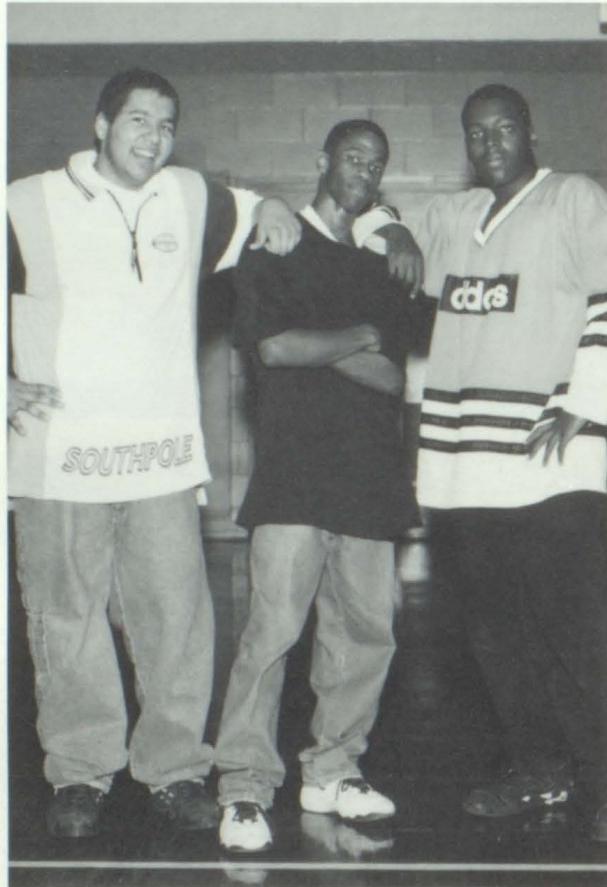


Bringing It Home
Kevin Feaster running 'off da hook.'

A Confab of Athletes
Melody Caldwell, Siree Morris and Kelly Williams.

Getting there early to get the best seats for the important game are Felicia McCoy, Aja Davis, Fantisha Harris, Nelly Kwame, Rashana Conover, and Renee Clark

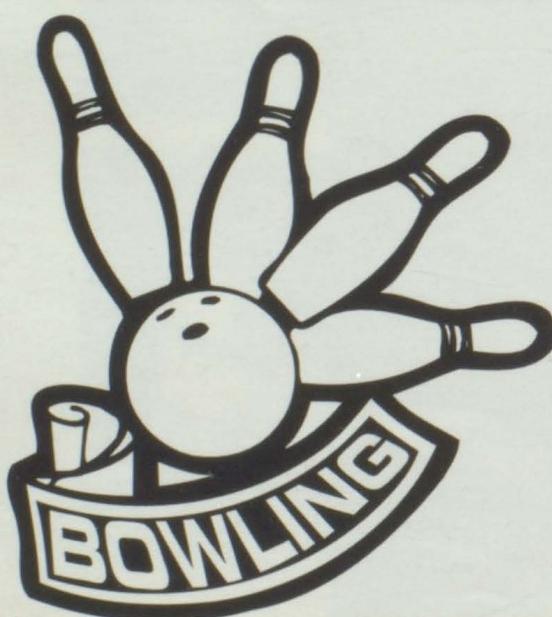
Cross Country



Cross Country Runners:
Dwayne Searwar, Terry Perry and
James Martin.



Ms. Hewett insists her eighth grade classes to be the best they can be.



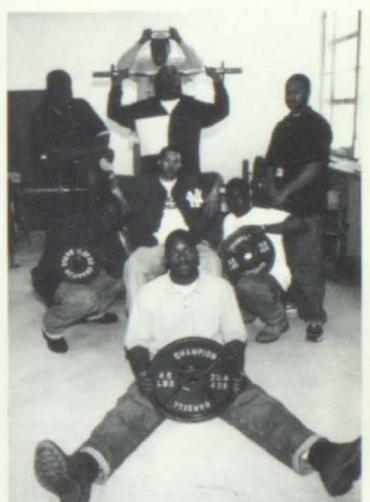
Jesse Powell, Ghalib Choudhury, Dwayne Searwar, Terry Perry,
Nijah Jihad, Shonte Wilder, James Martin. Coach: Mrs. Mills-
Ransome.

Bowling



Some of Big Uni's Star Seniors Athletes building it up, and sweating it out.

Track team warming up under the watchful eye of their coach, Allan Cherulnik.

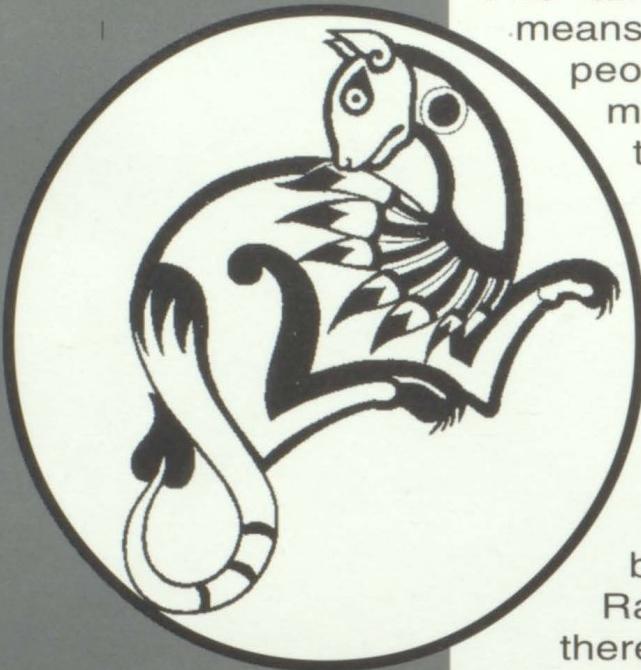


Co-Advisor Ms. Sanford, Elizabeth Crenshaw, Natasha Hill, Julia Singleton and Co-Advisor Ms. Melvin



Varsity Cheerleaders

Never Givin' Up



The ambiguous theme of this book means different thing to many different people. To the class of 1998 it means never before have we had three different principals, and two different vice principals in only two years, and never again will there ever be such unity and organization exhibited during a pep rally than the one held on December 19, 1997. To us it means never before have we experienced the death of a beloved teacher, Mr. John Ransome, and never again will there ever be an eighth grade class like the one of 1998. Filled with many talents and ideas, the class was truly original. Some examples of our talents were shown through art, composition, organization and creativity. Not afraid to express ourselves or our ideas, we were not only outspoken, but bold. Because of these many attributes, no one will ever be able to take our place.





The Gifted and Talented Class of 1998



James Acey
Katrina Adams
Christyal Anderson
Aniesa Atiyyeh

Chanel Austin
Jariah Baker
Schnovey Barker
Christopher Blaine

Precious Booker
Victoria Brannon
Quaniesa Briggs
Sheena Chapman

*Jennifer Charles
Jocelyn Coleman
Shareda Coleman
Eboni Crawford*



*Na-Tasha Cunningham
Shantay Cureton
April Davis
Samantha DeBose*



*Shakirah Dickens
Walik Dozier
Barbara Draughn
Alecia Fearon*



*Tayesha Gainer
Nadirah Glanton
Monikk Gray
Aisha Harper*



*Taquan Harris
Danielle Harrison
Richara L. Heyward
Nadia Hicks*



*Lorenzo Hill
Tasia Hurt
Acacia Ingram
Indee Jackson*





*Jason Jefferson
Amelia Johnson
James Johnson
Kailise Johnson*



*Vanessa Johnson
Vonetta Johnson
Jamila Jordan
Tanisha Kelly*



*Quenisha Knight
Jasmin Loyal
Erika Martinez
Myra Martinez*



*Phillip McKinney
Dominick McCoy
Alysce Michel
Tiffany Miller*



*Christopher Moore
Yolanda Mullings
Merissa Munford
Carmen Negron*



*Samuel Onunu
Marquita Owens
Tremayne Phillips
Leon Pinckney*

*Keron Piper
Ashley Powell
Taliah Powell
Omar Ramos*



*Rabiah Rashid
Patrice Reyes
Kerron Roberts
Dianna Rose*



*Christopher Scott
Khadijah Scott
Philippe Slater
Shaista Sowell*



*Lauren A. Talmadge
Matthew Terry
Althea Thom
Makiyah Thomas*



*Nashequa Thompson
Ruth Thompson
Erica Vega
Dora Wagner*



*Carressa Walker
Maysa Washington
Ravin Wilkins
Yousuf Zafar*



The Gifted and Talented

Class of

1998



*Our student leaders have always been there for us:
working hard and pulling us through.*

Words of Wisdom and Advice



Dear Eighth Graders,

The image I have of myself as a person is of a child who is first learning to ride a bicycle. No matter how many times I fall or get hurt, I always rise up and strive to accomplish to goal I am trying to reach. This is the image I want for all of you. I know this can not be done alone, therefore, be willing to reach out for assistance, reassurance, and support.

I see in each of your eyes
the bright, burning fire
Changing like the seasons,
Maturing with the years.



Sincerely,

Mrs.. Quetzy Rivera Cruz
Class Advisor

Dear Friends,

It was great getting to know all of you even though I haven't gotten to know all of you. Remember U.H.S. always, and the jokes we shared which will always make us laugh, even into the future.

Have a safe and happy summer, and a great high school career.

Warm Regards,
Jocelyn Coleman,
Class President



Gifted and Talented Class Officers

Tanisha Kelly, Carissa Walker and Jocelyn Coleman

Gifted and Talented Cheerleaders

Tanisha Kelly, Carressa Walker, Vanessa Johnson, Vonetta Johnson,
Marquita Owens, April Davis, Precious Booker, Erica Vega.
Advisor: Ms. Melvin.



Gifted and Talented Boys Basketball

Walik Dozier, Phillip McKinney, Phillip Slater, Jasmin Loyal,
Matthew Terry, Lorenzo Hill, Zafar Yousef, Taquan Harris,
Jason Jefferson.



To the G & T Girls' Basketball Team

*We give you much respect.
There has never been a team
like yours, and there never
will be.
Big Up!*

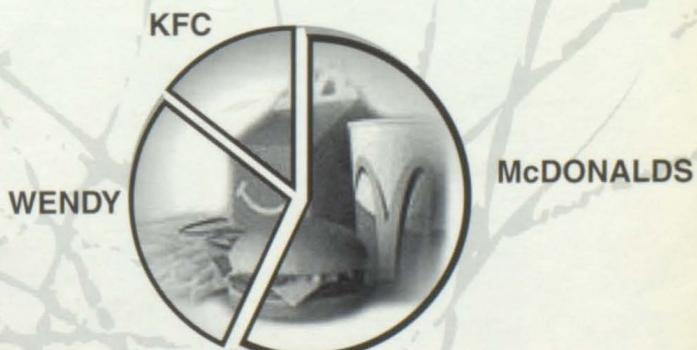
The Eighth Graders

Lunch break, . . . we're just chillin'

The Unique crowd.



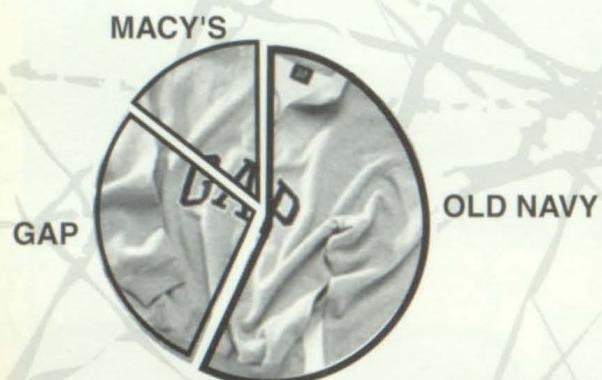
FAVORITE FAST FOOD RESTAURANT



Class Advisor Ms. Rivera works with G&T yearbook staff.

Vonetta Johnson, Shareda Coleman and James Acey reviewing pictures and creating captions for the G&T section of the yearbook.

FAVORITE PLACE TO SHOP



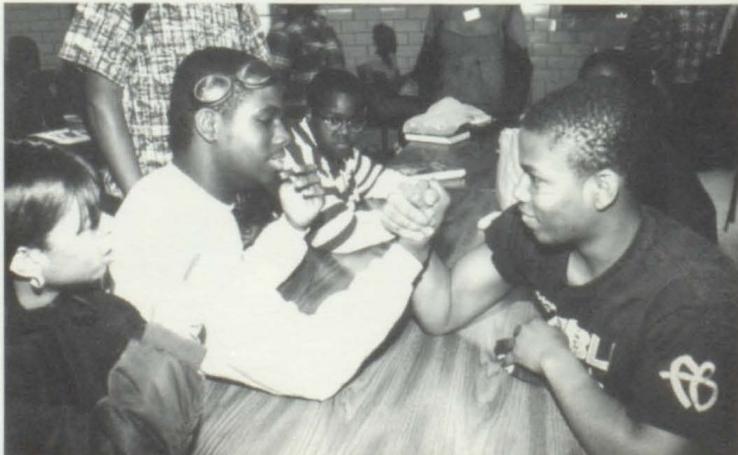
G & T Recipe for School:

First apply hard work with a generous dose of determination, simmer until you get scholastic success. Now it will all pay off-'cause it's time for play.

Sweatin' it out ...



Rabiah, Khadijah, Jocelyn and Dora takin' a break after those grueling EWT's. But don't worry -we aced them!



"J Money" referees macho man Kerron and Leon as they duke it out arm wrestling.



Groovin' it



Mr. Starks, Althea Thom, Nadia Hicks, Shante Barnes, Jariah Baker, Alecia Fearon, April Davis, Patrice Reyes, Ashley Powell, Erika Vega, Caressa Walker, Ruthi Thompson, Erica Martinez, Rabiah Rashid singing songs around the electric key board.

Getting high scores for sit-ups are Al Nisa Bernabela, Vonetta Johnson, Kailise Johnson, Merissa Munford, Aisha Harper, Nadirah Glendon, Precious Booker, Jennifer Charles.



Quanisa Briggs and LaToya Loyal preparing to stitch some fancy threads for their Crossover celebration.



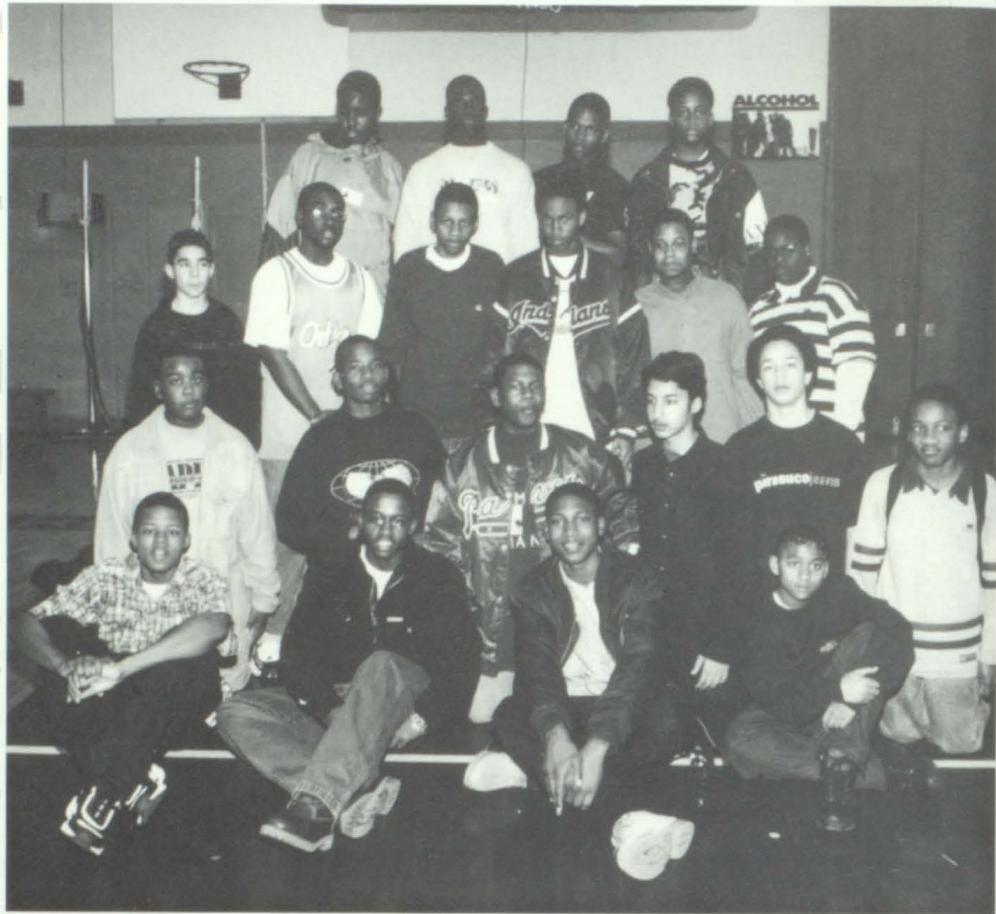
Double your pleasure, double your fun and yes, its double trouble with the Johnson twins.



Players



Vonetta Johnson, Schnovey Barker, Sheena Chapman, Diana Rose, Jamila Jordan, James Acey, and Vanessa Johnson chillin' in the cut and enjoying the effects of El-Nino.



After getting their grub on, Kailise Johnson, Nadia Hicks, Shante Cureton, Makia Thomas, Caressa Walker stretch it out.



Walik Dozier and Phillip McKinney holding their own.

In celebration of African American History Month, Carmen Negron, April Davis and Samantha DeBose are stitching a quilt.



& Playettes



Diggin' in the scene with the gangsta lean.

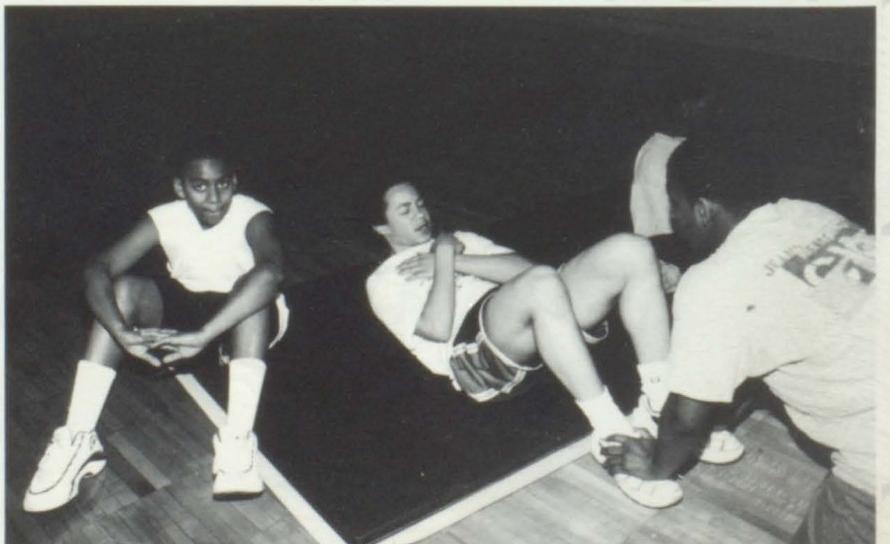
FAVORITE R&B ARTIST

NEXT



USHER

MARY J. BLIGE



Friends

Now, Later and Forever!

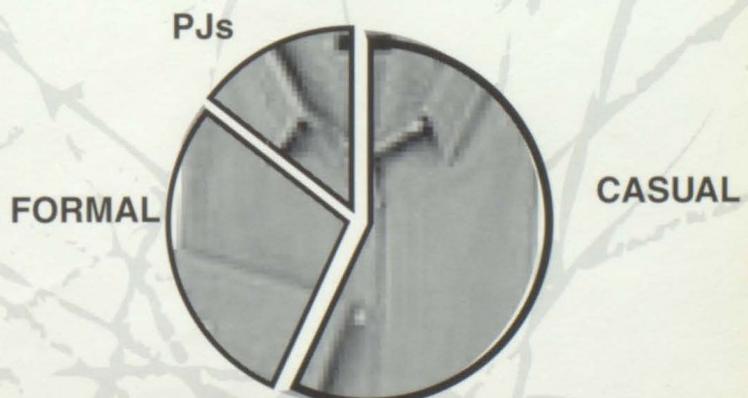


Class of '98



Barbara D. in action.

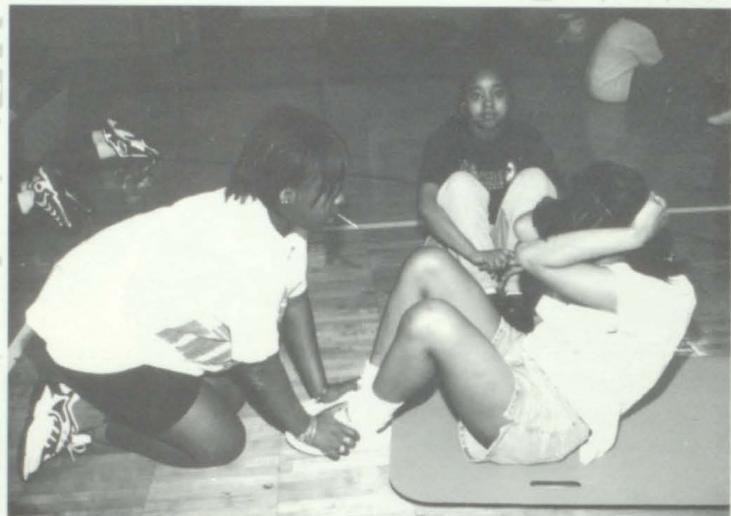
FAVORITE WARDROBE



Learning boring to some, but
learning is fun.

Girls can work out, too!

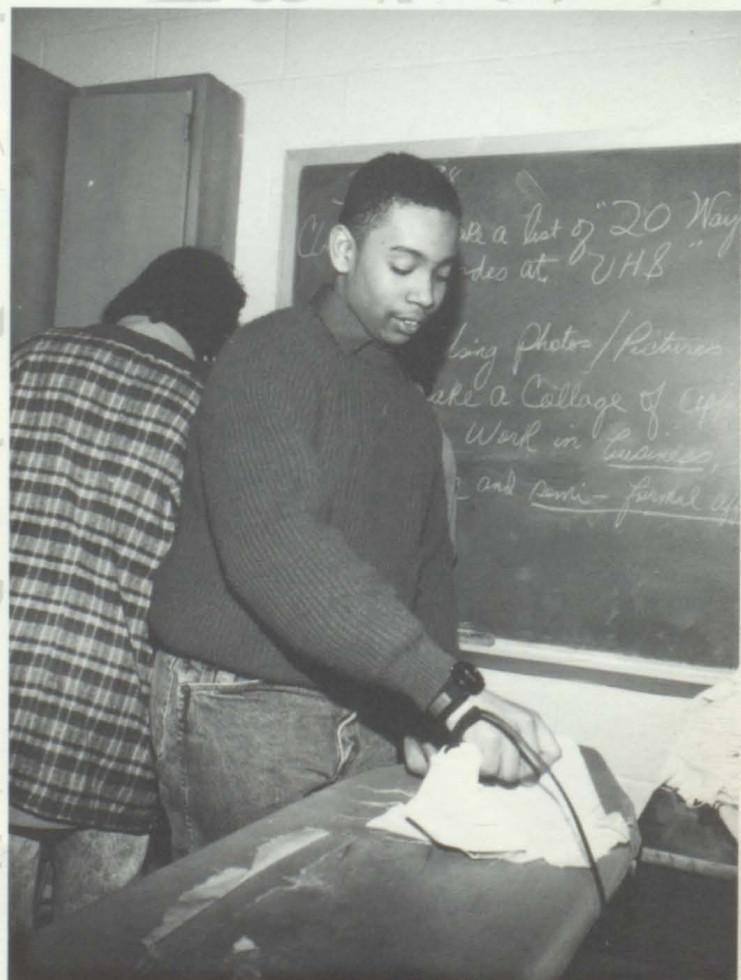
You better recognize!



FAVORITE MUSIC

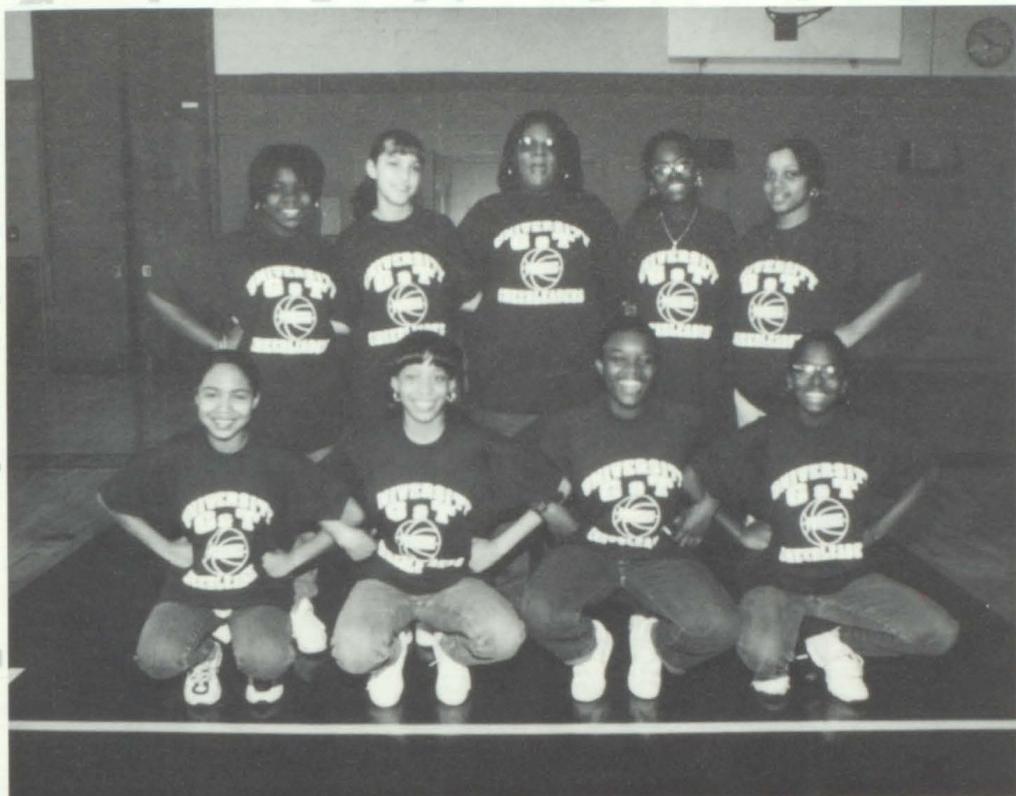


A man's work is never done.
Dominic McCoy preparing for a
clean and sharp tomorrow.

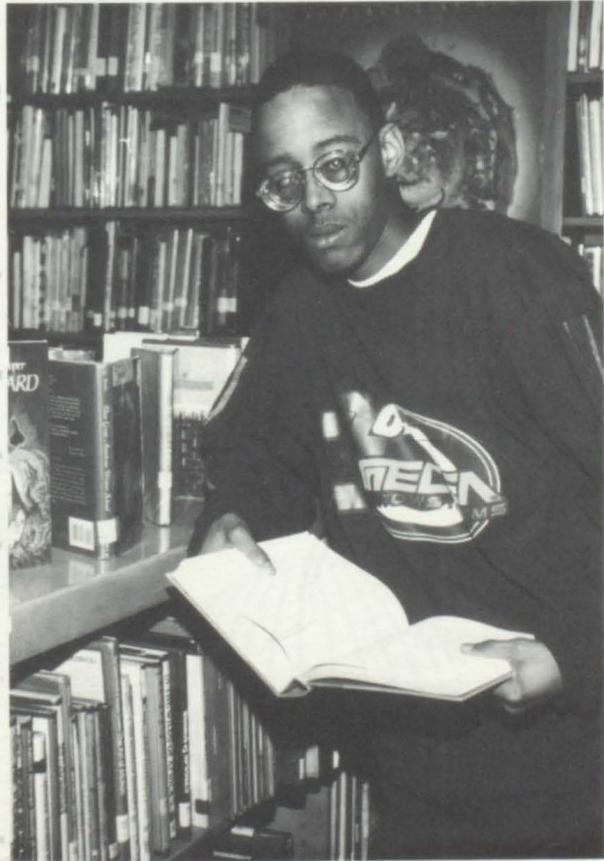


Phoenix G&T Cheerleader

Precious Booker, Eerica Vega, Advisor Ms. Melvin, Vanessa Johnson, Marquita Owens, April Davis, Tanisha Kelly Caressa Walker and Vonetta Johnson.



Tanisha Kelly and Samantha DeBose strike a pose for VOGUE.



Ibn Curry chillin' and contemplating his long awaited graduation in '98.

Showin' the Spirit

Finally, we have reached the point for which we have been waiting many years. We have reached the crossroad. When we cross the road we will leave behind us our "elementary" behavior and take with us a mature and intelligent high school attitude. We know that we can succeed as long as we try. Although we have only known each other for two years, I recognize that each of us has great determination. The kind of determination that will not allow us to put our heads down, but rather propel us toward greater goals and achievements. Take this determination and make it grow. Let no one take it from you, no matter what.

Love, Tanisha Kelly
8th Grade Class, Vice President.

Predictions



Phillippe - Pro ball player w/ Endorsements
Nadirah - Veterinarian
Leon - Football Hall of Famer
Precious - Artist extradinaire
Nashequa - will work in a quiet space.
Chris B. - a flirt
Yousuf - Restaurateur
Chris S.-Teacher
Patrice - computer expert
Phillip - model
Carmen - professor
Erika - tweety fanatic
Ebony - comedienne
Ruth - Mase fanatic
Alyse - work in a hushed atmosphere
Dora - club DJ
Jamila-lawyer
Danielle - runway model
Nadia- A woman of mystery
Alecia - Candy supplier

Shareda - Author
Sheena - Model
James - J. Married to Aisha
James A - Talk-show host
Makiyah - Hair dresser
Lorenzo - Player
Aniesa - Teacher of the year
Ashley - High Fashion designer
Jason - Basketball player
Dianna- Commentator for the NY Knicks
Dominic - Poet
April - Will have her own gossip column
Aisha - Mrs. James Johnson
Matthew - Cloudy future
Amelia - Haute couture model
Vanessa - WWF/Shawn Michael fanatic
Jennifer - Business Woman
Maysa - Jackie of all trades
Jasmin - Scientist
Omar - Instrumentalist
Taliah - Exhibit at the Metropolitan Museum of Art
Marquita - Mickey fanatic
Merissa - will coin a new phrase
Vonetta - WWF fanatic
Chris M. - High profile lawyer

Tanisha - Comedienne
Jariah - Poet who writes from the soul.
Kailise -Mrs. Mase
Tremayn- Physician
Raymond - NBA player
Khadijah - enforcer
Shantay - undefeated
Schnovey- female boxer



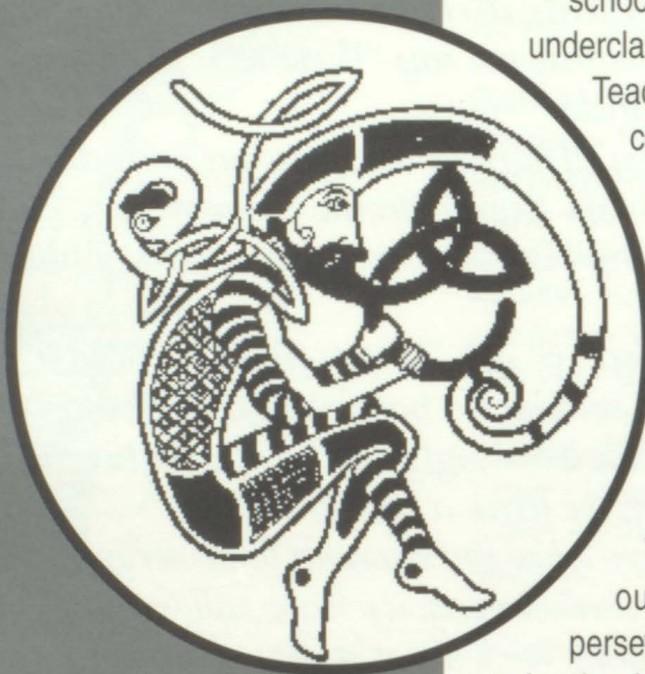
Last Will & Testament

We, the proud and united class of 1998, do hereby pronounce this to be our last will and testament:

- To Lorenzo Hill, we leave a 'chick'cionary.
- To Alecia "Lisa" Fearon, we say "West-sike", and leave a year's supply of candy.
- To Makiya "Mickey" Thomas, we leave ten pounds.
- To Aniesa Atiyyeh, we leave extreme courage.
- To Shantay "Shanny" Cureton, we leave a pair of boxing gloves.
- To Merissa Munford, we ask "Is you 'Bout it, 'Bout it?!"
- To Phillippe Slater, we leave a basketball and jersey.
- To Omar Ramos, we leave eight inches of new height.
- To Caressa Walker, we leave a strong heart.
- To Jasmin Loyal, we leave the strength to be serious.
- To Marquita "Na-Na" Owens, we leave call waiting.
- To Christopher Moore, we leave a smile.
- To Tayesha Gainer, we leave a wardrobe of NY jeans.
- To Tasia, an attitude adjustment.
- To Jariah, we say "Hey Jay, Money Ro."
- To Tremayne, a collection of hats.
- To Carmen, we leave Sweet Valley High Series.
- To Leon, we leave a football.
- To Vanessa and Vonetta, we leave a year's supply of WWF magazines.
- To Jamila, we leave an Elmo collection.
- To Sheena we leave a Calvin Klein wardrobe.
- To Tequan, we leave Wu Wear.

Never

The Same



Although we like to think that we are the only ones who matter in this school, there are other people in every school besides us seniors. We have our fair share of underclassmen, right on down to the seventh graders.

Teachers also inhabit and inhibit our Big Uni. They come in different shades and sizes, but they all have one goal in common: To give us homework every night. Kidding aside, the faculty works hard, and keeps us on our toes, encouraging us to be the best that we can be.

Never Before and Never Again will we have the love and support of our teachers, coaches and staff.

To the younger students we bequeath not only our teachers, but also much wisdom, perseverance, and a sense of humor. We hope you enjoy the ride just as much as we have.



Never too busy...



Dr. Norma Fair-Brown, Principal

In the short period of time that I have known you, I have discovered that you are conscientious, intelligent, and resourceful young adults who have the ability to become anything that you want to be. Leave University High School with the charge to set your sights high, aim for the stars, and be the very best that you can be at whatever you choose to do. Go with the knowledge that you will always be a Phoenix and that you will always have teachers and administrators who will remember you fondly and will be here if you need us. Take care of yourselves.

God bless all of you.



Mary Altieri
Physical Education
Beatrice Andrews
Language Arts
Valerie Barnes
Physical Education
Grace Beaumont
Nurse
Elizabeth Blackmon
Department Chair

James Brown
Mathematics
Wilhemena Brown
Security
Gloria Buck
Social Worker
Delores Burford
School Aide
Queen Caldwell
Cafeteria Staff

Magdalena Caraballo
Cafeteria Staff
Raul Cedano
Spanish
Jean Charles
French
Earl Davis
Maintenance
DeLois Dunham
Department Chair

Never Forgotten



"The truth be known . . ."



"Take charge of your life"



". . . the search for identity does not lie in the people, places, or objects around you, it lies within you."



"Let me explain something to you... Efe.. But I love you, Bye, Bye"

Jo Ann Gilmore

Sandra Hewett

Marie Gironda

Quetzy Rivera-Cruz



Paula Eckstein
Librarian
Teresa Edmonson
Social Studies
Foad Fahmy
Mathematics
Victoria Ferrera
Language Arts
Robert Friedank
Science



Samir Ghandi
Science
Jo Ann Gilmore
Social Studies
Marie Gironda
Language Arts
Fletchine Hall
Language Arts
Diane Harper
Cafeteria Staff

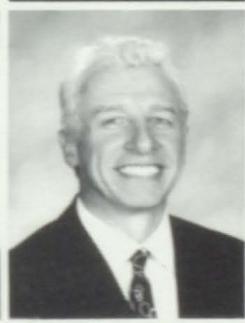


Clifford Harris
Maintenance
Jack Hatcher
Security
Gary Hayes
Special Needs
Sandra Hewett
Physical Education
Rose Ann Heyl
Mathematics



Carnelia Ann Clark, Vice Principal

A great writer once said, “a ship that sails backwards can never see the horizon.” Stay focused on your future and great things will appear on your horizon. I wish you much success in all your future endeavors.

					G. Barrington Jackson <i>Art</i> Susan Jackson <i>School Secretary</i> Jacqueline James <i>Music</i> Gloria Johnson <i>Home Economics</i> Gwendolyn Johnson <i>Cafeteria Staff</i>
					Tammarra Jones <i>Social Studies</i> Walter Kaczka <i>Department Chair</i> Jacqueline Keene-Owens <i>Language Arts</i> Nathan Leary <i>Security</i> Jean Lewis Roche <i>Social Studies</i>
					Marilyn Louis-Howard <i>Language Arts</i> Daisy Madison <i>Security</i> Alicia Mahon <i>Counselor</i> Linda Melvin <i>Guidance Secretary</i> Joylette Mills-Ransome <i>Science</i>

Shearron Mitchell

Aide

Robert Moore

Science

Zakiyyah Muhammad

Special Needs

Valerie Noble

Counselor

Thomas Piazza

Mathematics



Deborah Richardson

Cafeteria Staff

Quetzy Rivera -Cruz

Spanish

Debra Rojy

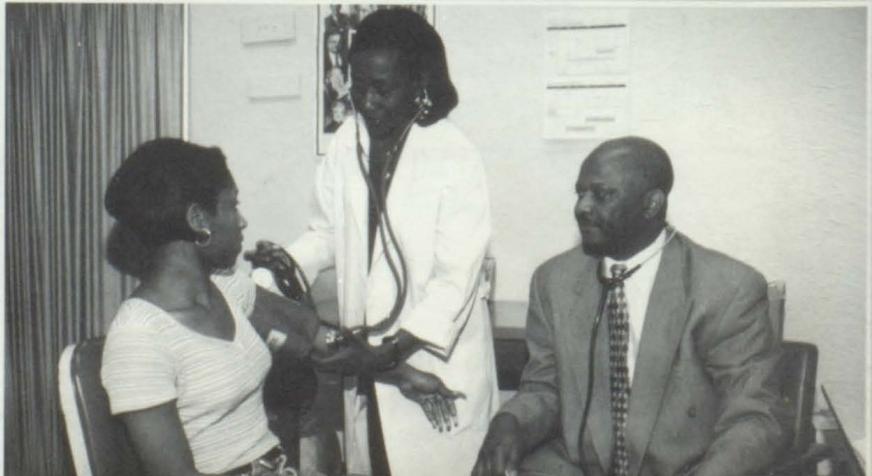
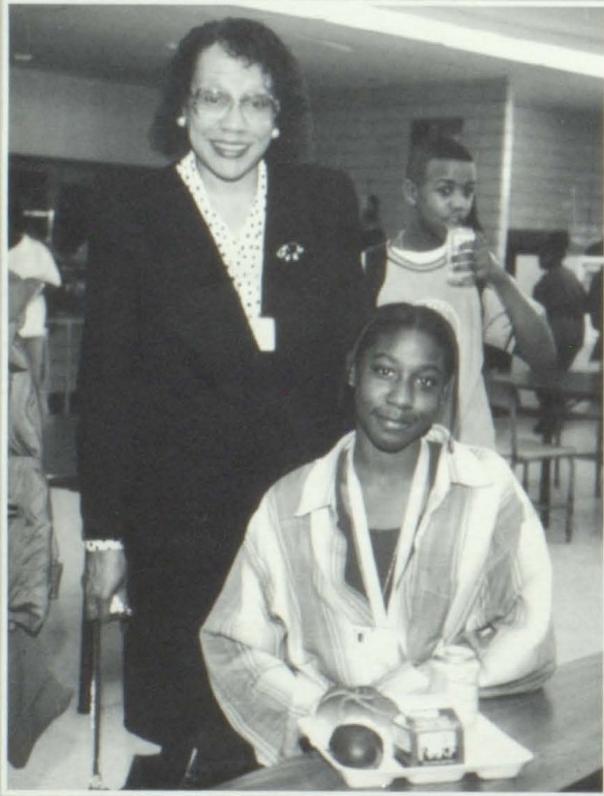
Science

Sandra Ryder

Attendance Counselor

Gwendelyn Sanford

Special Needs



Happy to be here: Dr. Brown gives warm welcome to seventh grader Tritiana Whitehead.

Natasha Feliciano and Mr. Kaczka discuss the upcoming medical conference in New Orleans.

Tuesday's are doctor days with kindly Dr. Lauredan and Nurse Beaumont.



Basim Shariah
Maintenance
Charley Smith
Business
Peggy Snyder
Mathematics
Darnell Starkes
Music
Joyce Stephanson
Special Needs



Reginald West
Mathematics
Joan White
Language Arts
Mary Wiggins
Department Chair
Yvonne Williams
Secretary
Pat Wing
Social Studies

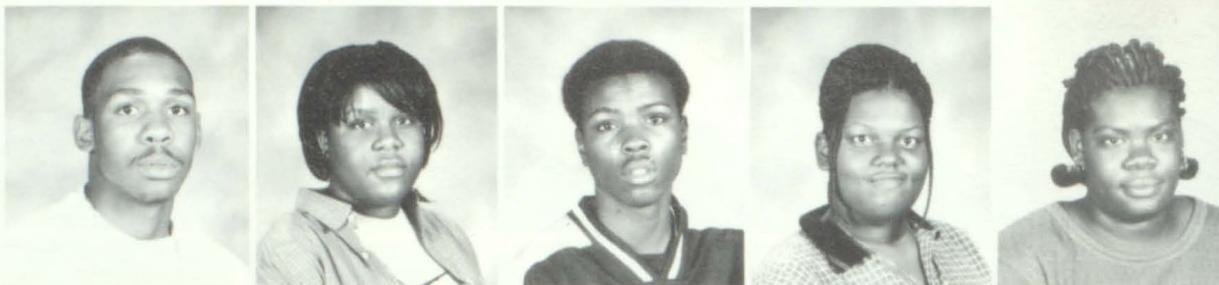


New comers helping each other: Ms. Clark giving seventh graders a hand.

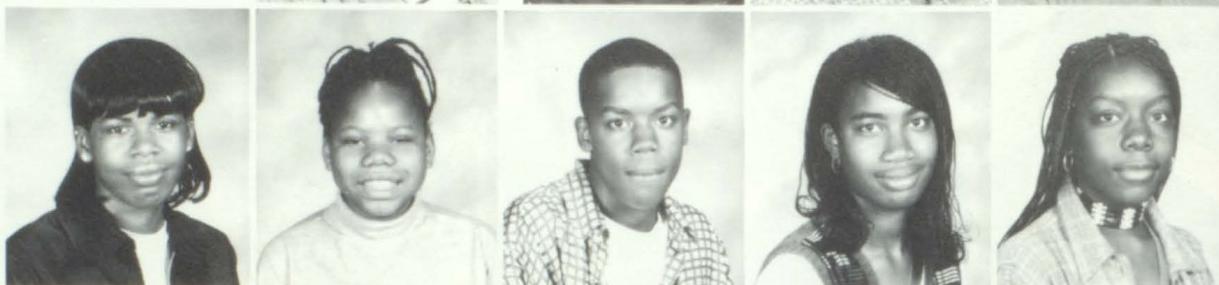
Seniors welcome our new Guidance Department Head Elaine Hawkins.

Juniors

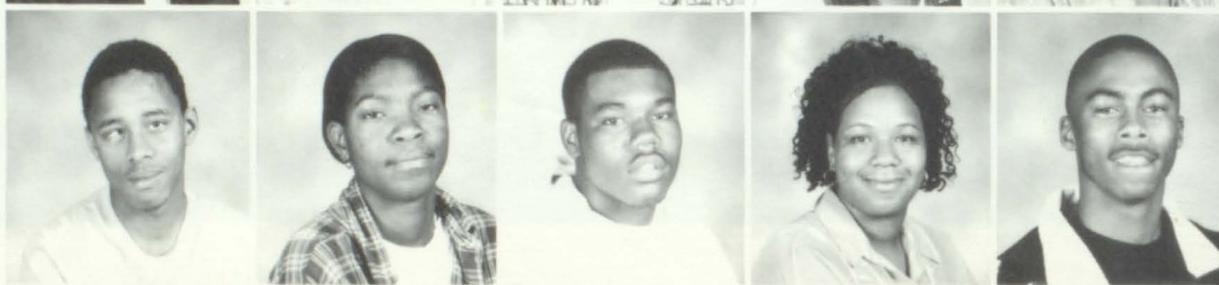
Otis Anderson
Jayda Bowden
Waajid Branch
Christine Brown
Quimmah Burgess



Naimah Campbell
Nicole Carey
Shadeed Colwell
Kamilah Crawley
Elizabeth Crenshaw



Ibn Currie
Keanea Cyrus
Tyrone Davidson
Shakeerah Davis
Jasson Denard



Marie Dextra
Royal Durant
Natasha Dyer
Aquila Earles-Church
Stephanie Edwards



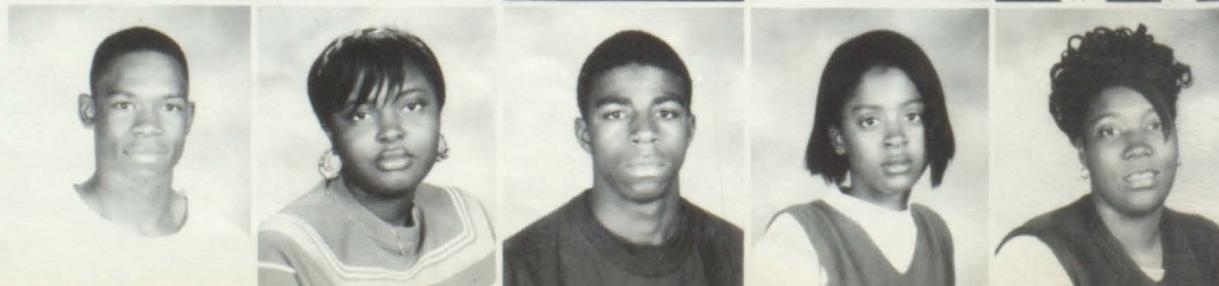
Olubunmi Fawole
Chinaire Fields
Stephanie Foard
Remy Foluke
James Gilbert

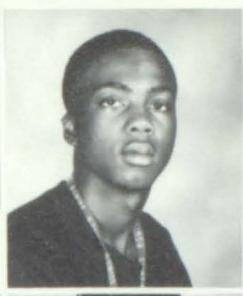
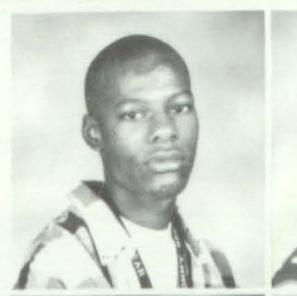


Monique Gregory
Ericca Griffin
LaQuan Guilford
Michelle Hardy
Zandra Haywood



Kaleef Henderson
Natasha Hill
Glenn Hilliard
Rukiya Hines
Khadijah Hurt

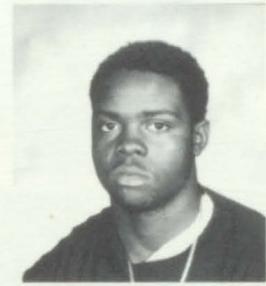




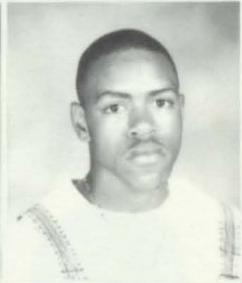
Right to left:
Ida Irving
Shawn Jackman
April Johnson
Simone Johnson
Nashid Kalimah



Kera Lee
Makia Long
Annabigail Longchamp
James Martin II
Nikiya Mathis



Adrienne McLeod
Jennifer McMillan
Nicole Neal
Therese Nelson
Tommy Patterson



Terry Perry
Karry Peterson
Joy Phillips
Jesse Powell
Melissa Rivera



Asma Salam
Sarwat Samreen
April Santiago
Safanya Searcy
Dwayne Searwar



Ken Simons
Julia Singleton
Fatima Sowell
Jennifer Spencer
Lakisha Stephens



Aquilah Suber
Tashera Taliaferro
Dapaque Terrel
Rabiah Torain
Glendaliz Torres

Al Jumar Van Dyke
Channel Way
Yasmeen Weems
Timothy Woodard
Jaime Zeno



Sophomores

Danielle Agosto
Grace Anthony
Nadia Bangaroo
Ramar Begon
Sharan Bell



Bjorn Bernard
Prunella Booker
Richard Booker
Fatumatta Boymah
Keona Bragg



Waleeah Brooks
Naimah Carson
Nazia Choudhury
Quian Christmas
Renee Clarke



Rashana Conover
Rayquell Cotton
Aja Davis
Brian Day
Nicole De Loatch

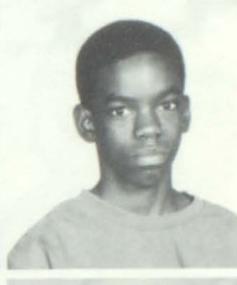


Anthony Fearon
Kevin Feaster
Derek Foster
Nicole Freeman
Theodore Freeman





Qwanna Garret
Gizele Gomes
Angelissa Grimes
Fantisha Harris
Michael Harris



Jasmine Hemmingway
Michael Hightower
Latosha Holland
Bashir Holman
L. Derek Holt



Tenisha Howard
Tony Jones
Crystal Kolden
Ablema Kouame
Shakeerah Lockhart



Tracy Lomax
Jennifer Lowery
Enid Martinez
Allen McCullers
Felicia McKoy



Malinda Medina
Erica Moore
Shantay Moore
Siree Morris
Troy Mullins



Quadire Neal
Jason Neils
Adaeze Nwachukwu
Kalil O'Neal
Aliyah Patterson

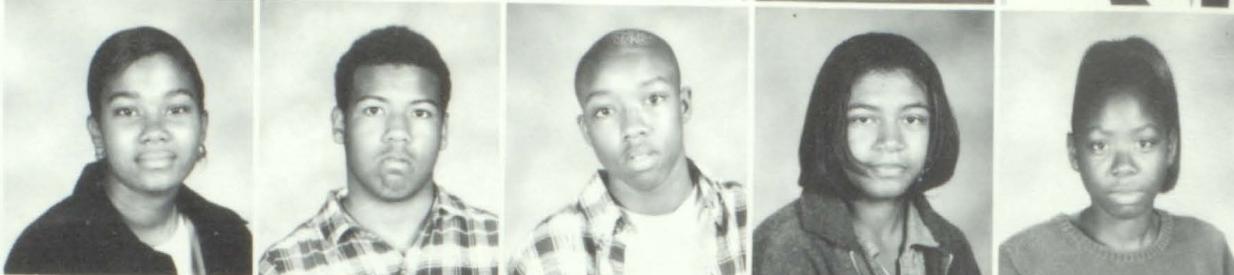


Tiffany Paylor
Herbert Perez
Michelle Peter
Francina Radford
Corinne Rivers

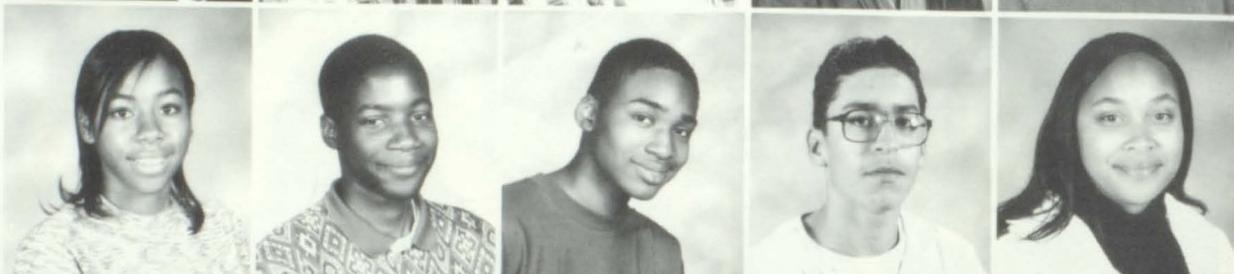
LaToya Robinson
Samuel Rodriguez
Martin Roman
Arkee Russell
Danielle Scarborough



Shontae Scott
Kristopher Seals
Zahar Sowell
Brehita Taborn
Malikah Thomas



Shakima Thomas
Stephen Tolbert
Felton Vaughn
Luis Velez
Angela Vieira



Khalil Wesley
Jonathan White
Shante Wilder
Al Tereek Williams
Ebony Williams



Tatiana Williams
Daniel Wilson
Kalimah Wilson
Princillena Wilson
Fatimah Winbush



Freshmen

Kevin Adams
Liliana Amaro
Sharmaine Anderson
Rajon Armour
Denisse Asto





Daaima Bernabella
Aaron Berry
Ronnie Beverett
James Bowe
Shameka Brantley



Tristan Brooks
Najeeah Brown
Qiyana Brown
Jamil Burch
Eunice Busby



Ghalib Choudhury
Derek Cooper
Atrisha Corbett
Radee Covington
Unique Crowley



Nicole Curtis
DeJanee Dillard
Gerdine Estivene
Monique Evans
Eboni Filmore



Quintina Foster
Nichole Gooding
Hajjada Hameed
Qarib Haqq
Melvin Hardy



Kathara Harps
Atiyyah Harris
Yanira Hernandez
Monique Herring
Ardja Hicks

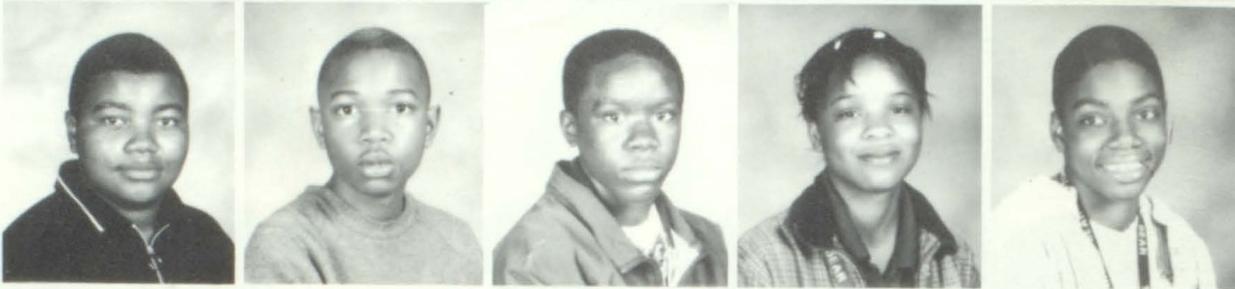


Tika Holmes
Lashire Hull
Najiyyah Hynes
Patti Jackson
Evelyn Jimenez



Freshmen

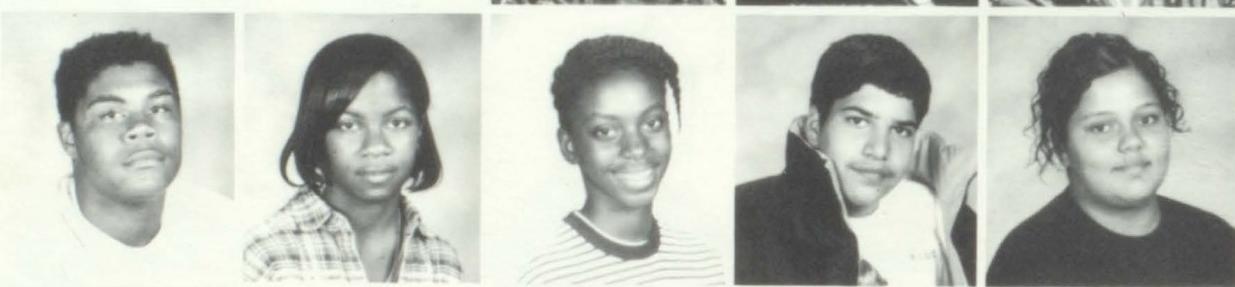
Roy Johnson
Sabree Johnson
Preston Jones
C. Killingsworth
Lacy Kincy



Leigh Le Blanc
Christian Lewis
Valerie Louissaint
Tiffany Lowery
Radha Maharaj



Rahmand Martin
Chavonne McCray
Al Nela McLeod
Jose Melendez
Melissa Miller



Sara Miller
Dana Moore
Niama Morrison
Timothy Morton
Sakinah Muhammad



Jimmy Nazaire
Shauna Nelson
Norman Salahudeen
Neomi Oaks
Dwayne Ortiz



Aknasis Padila
Natalyah Parker
Taryn Paylor
Devin Peacock
Luis Perez





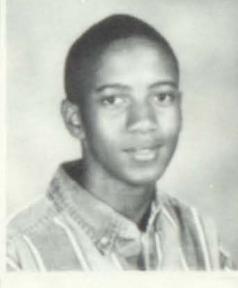
Kiesha Perry
Fay Phillips
Christie Prince
Fatimah Pristell
Atiya Pryor



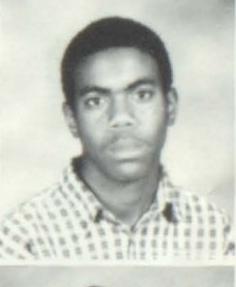
Wynona Rosebure
Ellaina Ruiz
Sharif Saint Claire
Warren Scott
Tajah Seldon



Zaikiyah Shabazz
Carla Shefton
Mathew Smith
Marcell Spates
Allen Spencer



Carolyn Stevenson
Raheem Tarver
Lawrence Taylor
Linda Terry
Qiana Torrian



Gregory Truitt
Joseph Tyson
Martin Vancol
Shanta Wallace
Ameer Washington



Kamal Welbeck
Yamesha Wheeler
Reginald Williams
Sadiyyah Williams
Siobhan Williams



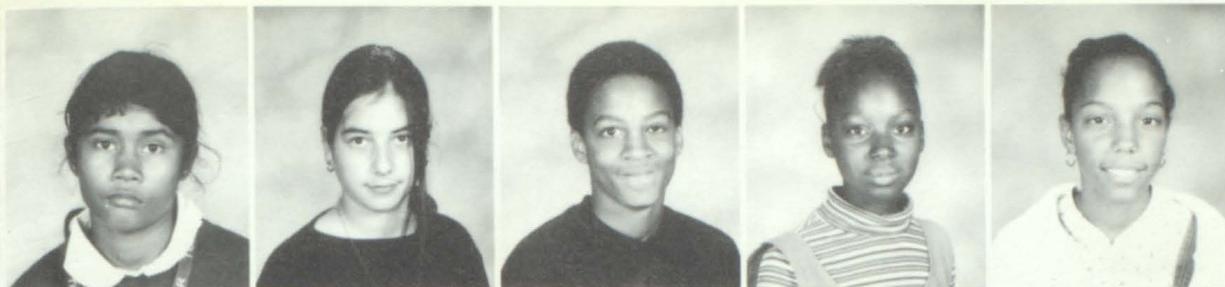
Taree Williams
Dominique Wilson
Tierie Wilson
Savoyia Youngblood
Zayas David



Seventh Graders

Desmond Abramss
Tiffany Allison
Malcolm Andries
Naiya Atkins
Ervin Banks





Nicole Finnie
Jessica Foard
Michael Ford
Leah Frazier
Amanda Gaderon



Cassandra Gaderon
Pattrice Gardner
Elijah Gerald
John Hall
Kendall Hall



Tamillah Hall
Trazana Hall
Camille Henriques
Strakeia Hilton
Ebony Holmes



Tarae Howell
Darryl Jackson
Catrina James
Antoine Johnson
Brelle Johnson



Darryl Jones
Nicole Jones
Tyeisha Jones
Maria Jovel
Yvonne Kariuki



Jameel Khan
Uneeq Khan
Razia Khawaja
Dana Knowles
Jeannie La Querre



Judelie La Querre
Shyni Lawton
Claudia Lee
Ebonie Lee
Terance Lee

Tamara Leveridge
Shakirah Lewis
La Toya Loyal
Nisha Maharau
Curtis Manley



Mia Marquez
Antwan Mason
Vincent Mayers
Darius Mayes
Letitia Mc Clendon



E'Toshia McFarland
Kareem Meliani
Sharonda Melvin
Tanisha Miller
Jennifer Mine



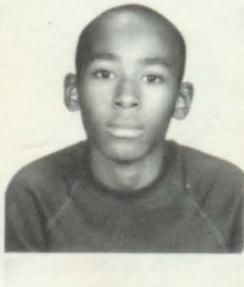
Latrecia Monroe
Derrick Moultrie
Najmah Nash
La Toya Parker
Laquana Peterson



Oshaira Pichardo
Tracey Prince
Sequan Prude
Kareem Richardson
Erin Rivers



Keyana Ruth
Aileen Sabb Mack
Yvette Shelton
Keith Singleton
Ronald St. Juste



Clint Stokes
Jennifer Taylor
Yushef Thomas
Chonte Thompson
Tauheedah Uthman





La Toya Vaden
Sharae Ward
Phillip West
Tritina Whitehead
Kacia Wilks



Adia Williams
Kevin Williams
Patricia Williams
Jennifer Williamson
Nakiya Wray

Once in a great while...



Never Second Best



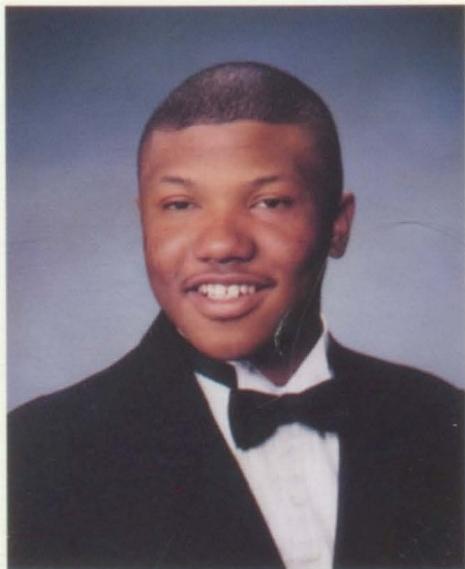
Seniors! Never thought we'd get to say that word. It was always so far away. But now it is upon us. We've been here forever, it would seem. We have made and lost friends, we've had our ups and downs. Changes, we have gone through so many changes: three principals and two vice principals in four years, The State take-over, the loss of one beloved teacher, the promotion of some of our favorite teachers. Our fellow students did not all return in September. We started out at one hundred and twenty five strong, and are now at seventy six, give or take a student. But we are steadfast, and continue to survive. We have struggled through EWT, HSPT, SAT, and others. We have excelled in all, including the dreaded driving tests.

Our days were varied, we could expect something new on the horizon almost every day: Food fights, walk outs, fashion shows and talents shows, concerns over funds. Throughout it all, we have survived.

Never Before and Never Again will we be Big Uni Seniors. But through tears and fears, we have become strong and ready to meet the challenges of the Twenty First Century.



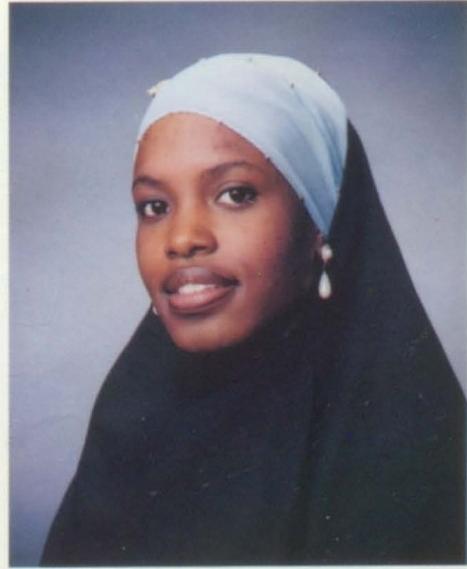
Presenting the Class of 1998...



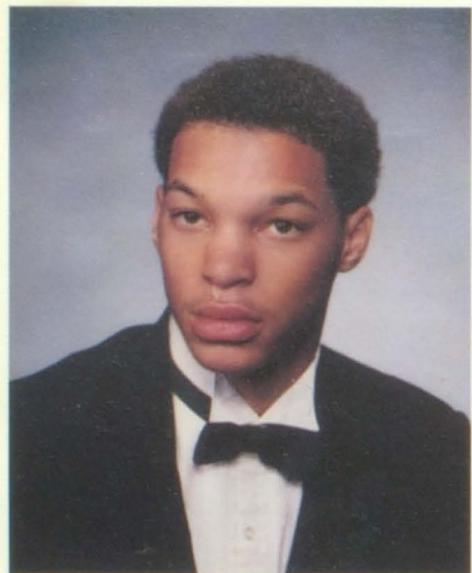
Eugene Adams



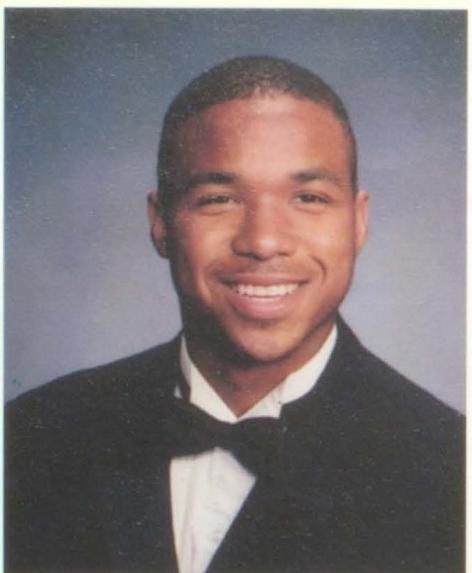
Allison Alexander



Maryam Ali Abdur Rahman



Lucien Armour



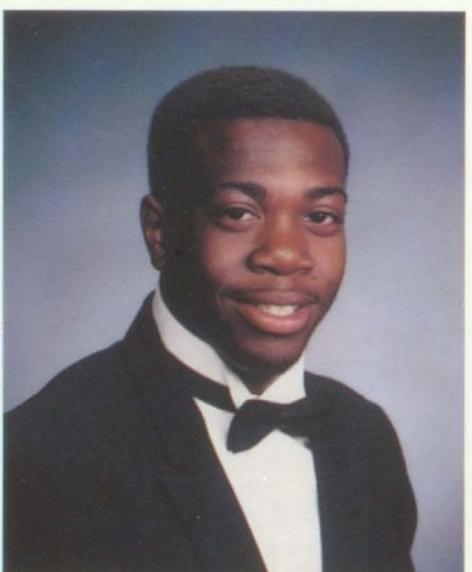
Jonathan Barnes



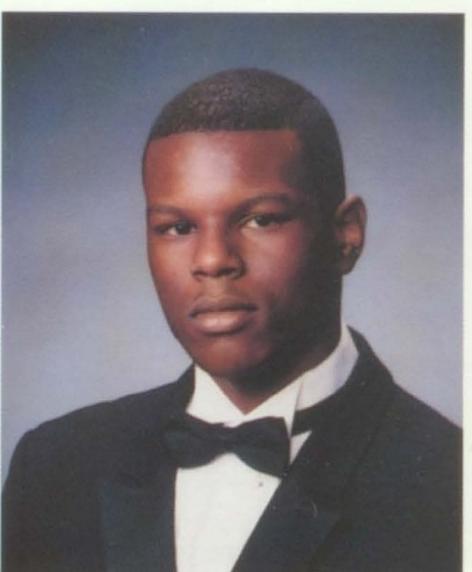
Dana Bazile



Kiera Billings



Anthony Blaine



Kashif Booker



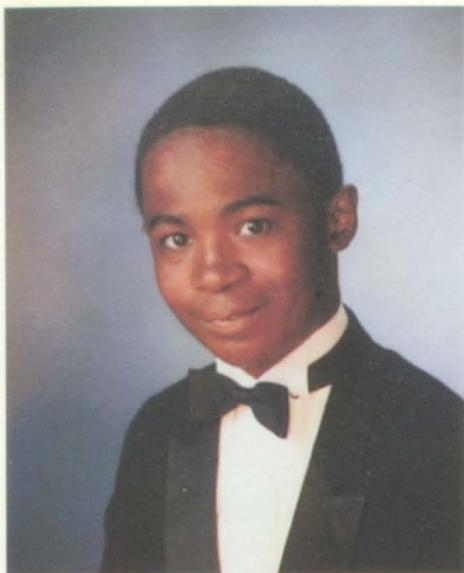
Nikeya Branch



Tenneil Bullock



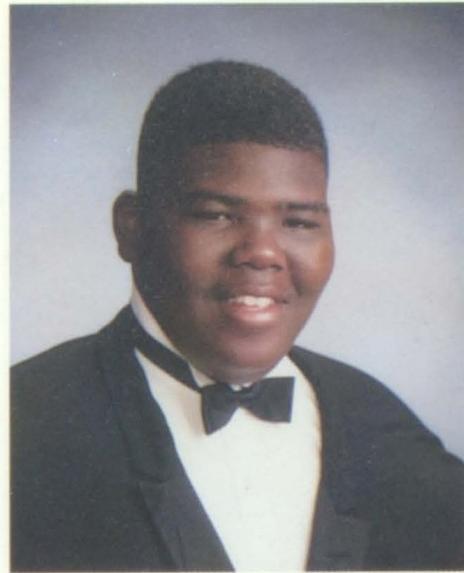
Melody Caldwell



Shalik Comer



Sameerah Crawford



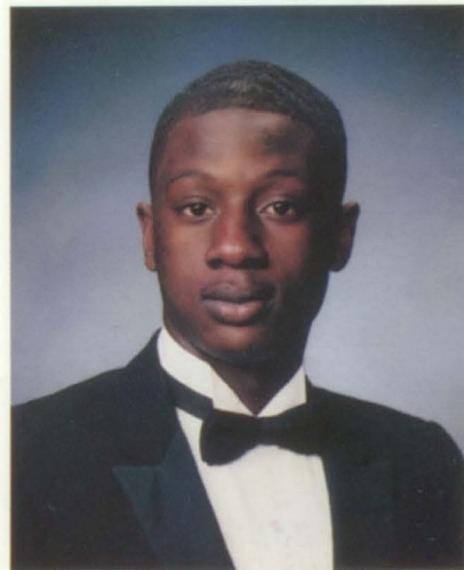
Jamal Culp



Tyneshia Curtis



Aisha Delos Santos



Colin Edmondson



Natasha Feliciano



Daime Flournoy



Shaakira Gold



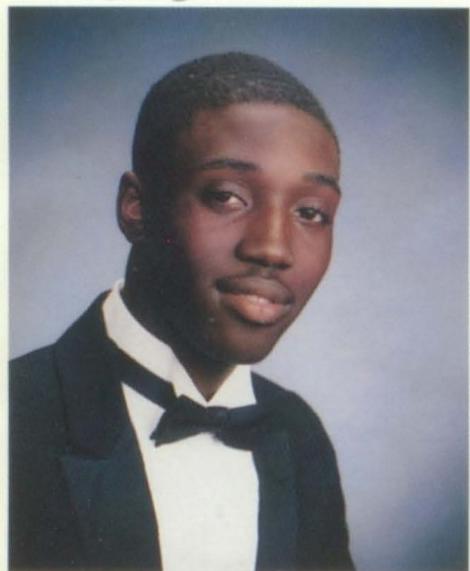
Angel Gordon



Darlissia Greenlee



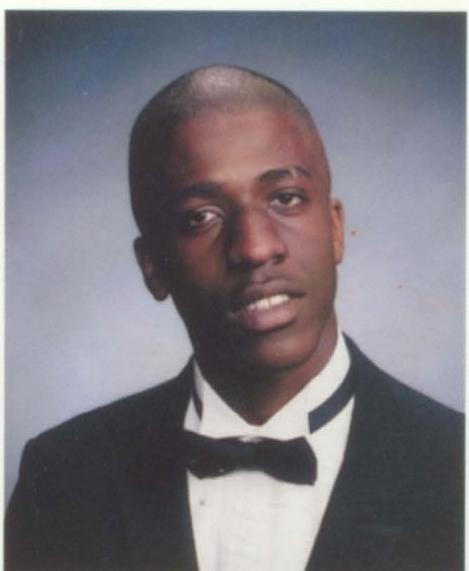
Veronica Grimes



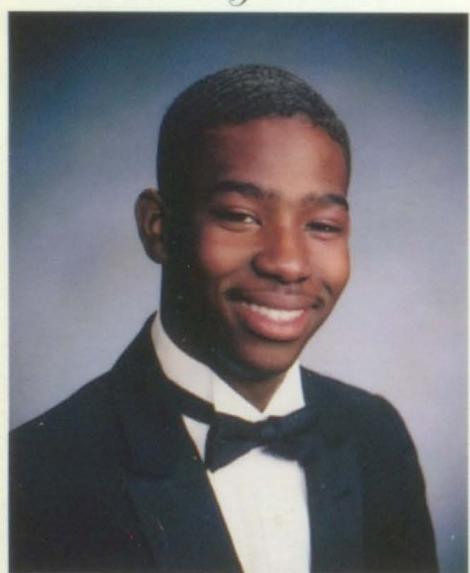
Nicholas Hannibal



Dorian Head



Carl Henry



Douglas Hill



Kiana Howard



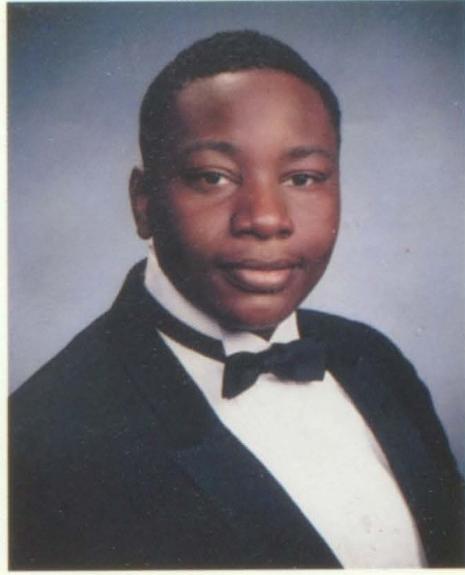
Ericca James



Nijah Jihad



Ralietha Johnson



Raheem Kirkland



LaToya Lawson



Lonka Legere



Keisha Lester



Eddie Martinez



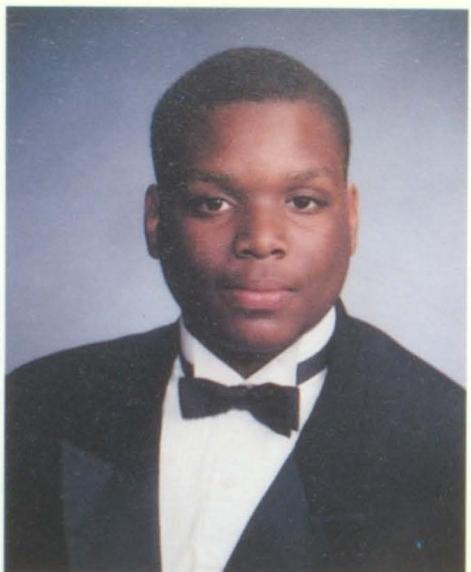
Kelly McCloud



Danielle Melton



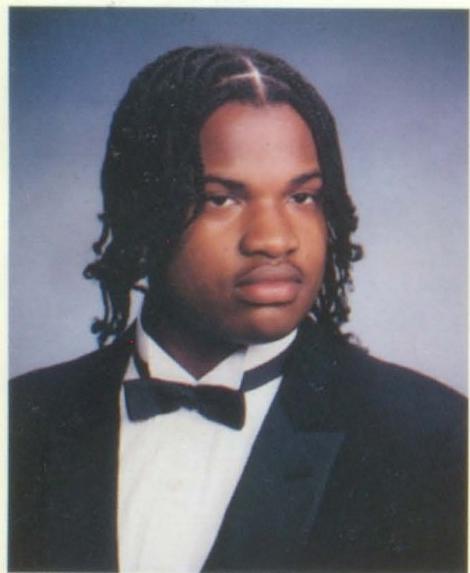
Charissa Miller



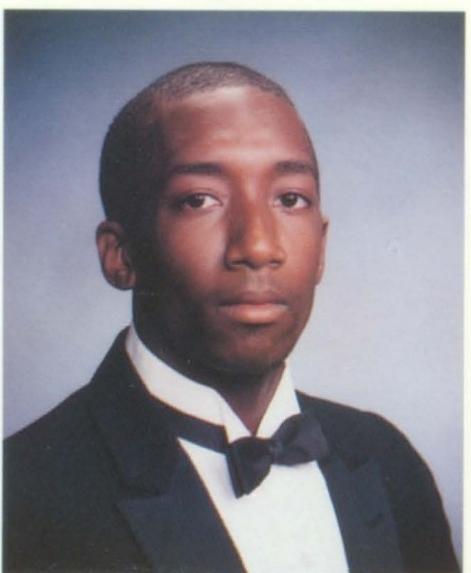
Hakim-Muta Muhammad



Shannon Murphy



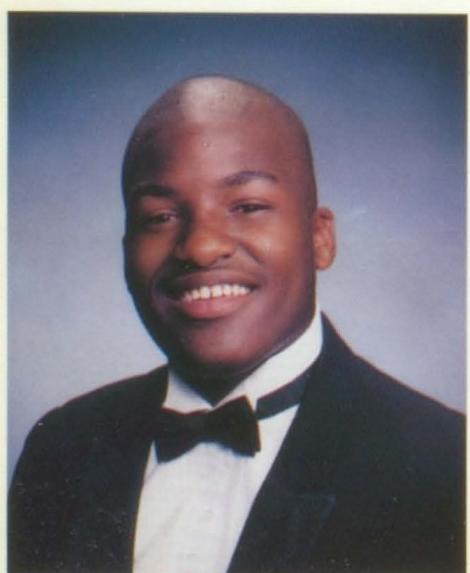
Lennard Parker



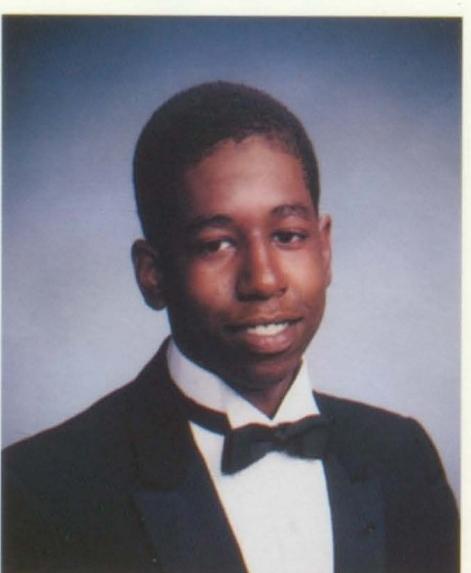
Kevin Patterson



Tamika Peters



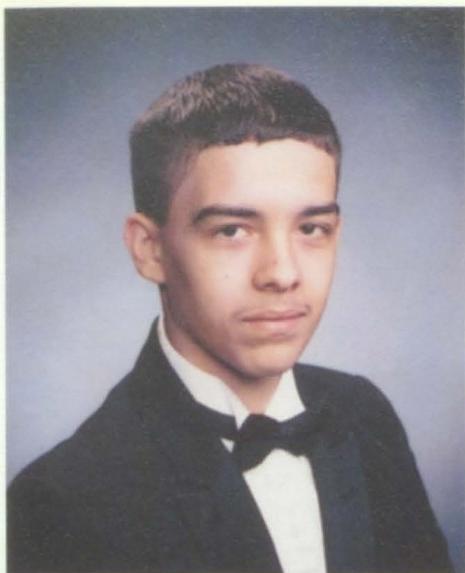
Dwight Phillips



Jamar Poole



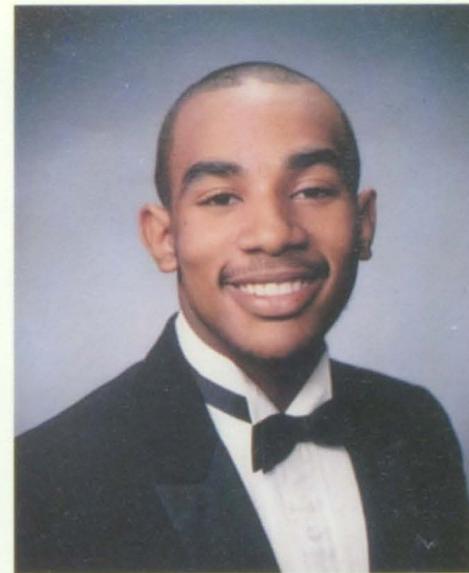
Shakiya Prentice



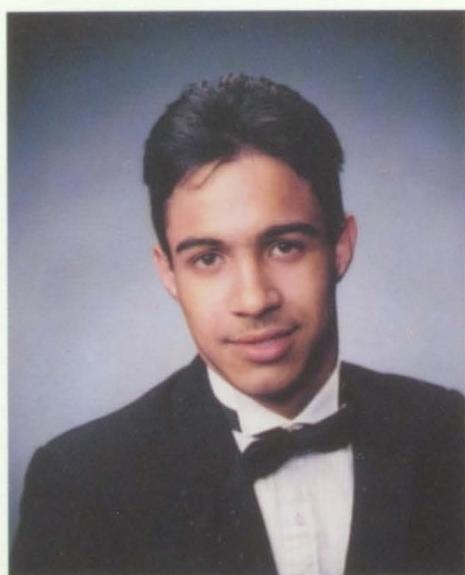
Armando Quinones



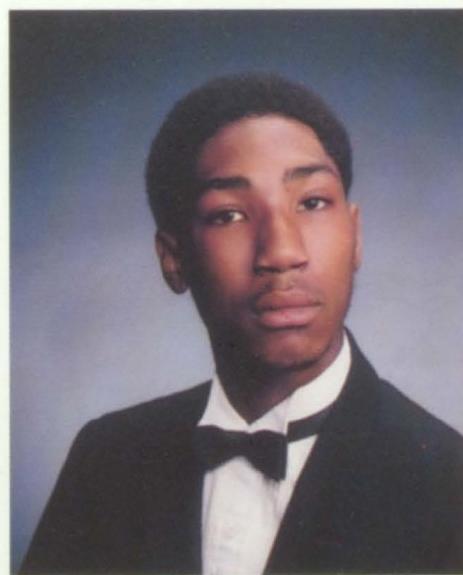
Tyheria Reeds



Kitab Rollins



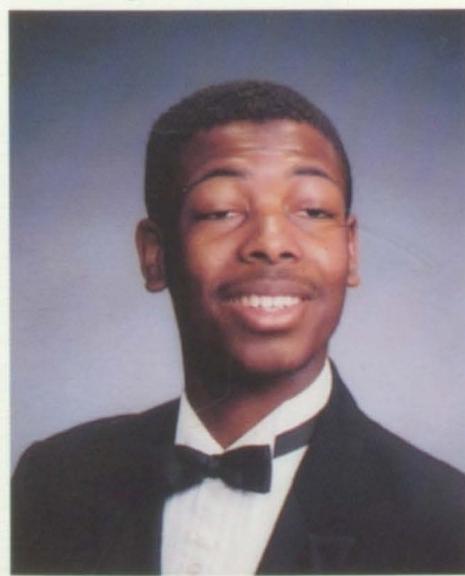
Raymond Sanchez



Dwayne Sanders



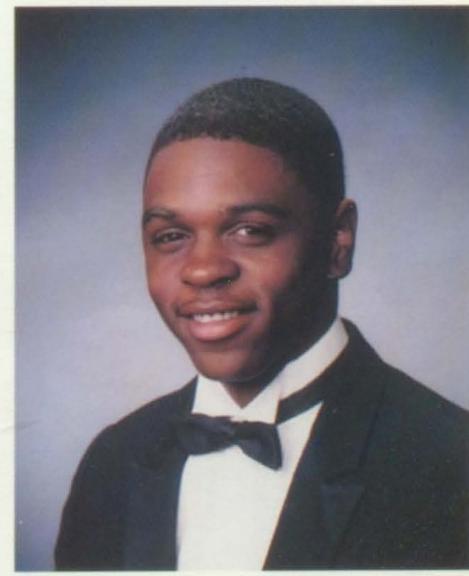
Lynielle Smallwood



Leetwaun Snowden



Shadeequah Torrence



Careem Watson



Aaron White



Shanelle White



Kelly Williams



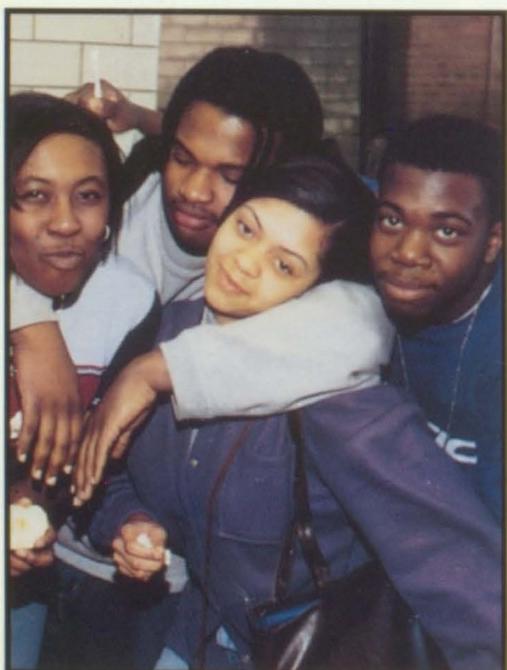
Mushwanda Willis



Alcillena Wilson



Antoinette Wood

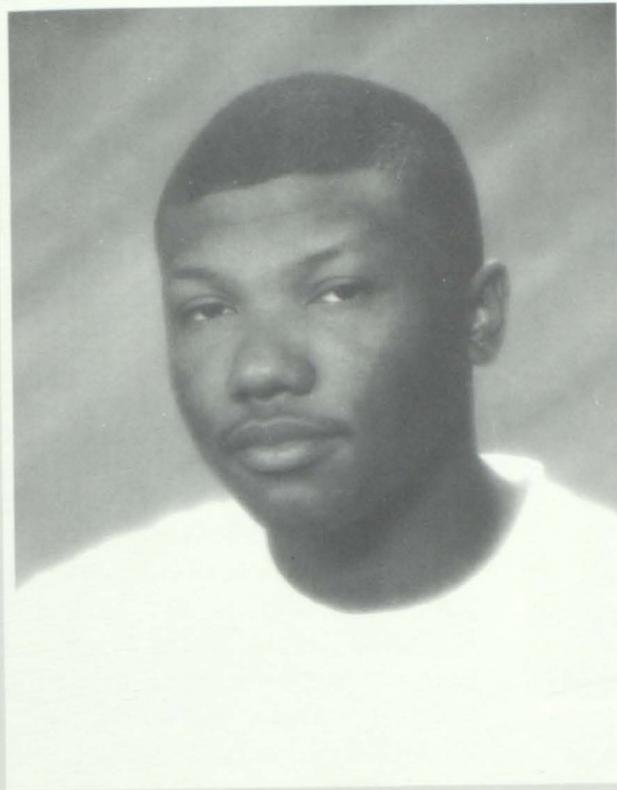


Seniors 64h



Six Year Students

Eugene Adams

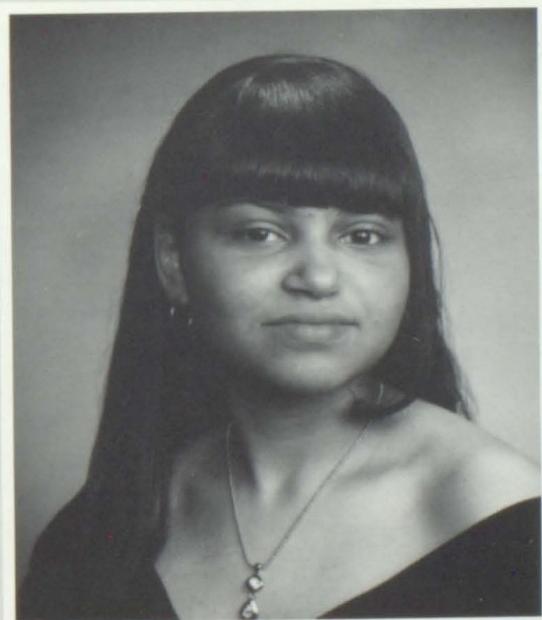


I'm finally a senior! I can remember when I first came here in seventh grade, I only knew a few people and I struggled with my school work. However, I got to know everybody and I improved my grades. In my six years at U.H.S. I had a very good time and I will always cherish them (The good and bad times). I would have never gotten this far without my aunt Francis, God, Kevin, and my Mother. I would also like to thank my friends because without y'all there is no me. I would like to thank Nijah, Kiana, Nikeya, Antoinette, Veronica, Tyneisha, Kashif, Jamar, Lynn (mommy), Mushawnda, and last but not least-Dorian- who I owe my life to. I would also like to thank Ms. Rojy, Mrs. Andrews, Mr. Hankerson, Ms. Jones, Ms. Altieri, Mrs. Eckstein, Ms. Gilmore, Mrs. White, Mr. Moore, and Mrs. Gironda. I would also like to give shoutouts to Maryam, Angel, Anthony and Charissa. Again, I would like to thank all my friends, *Never Before, Never Again* will I have friends like y'all. (That's Real!)

65

First of all, I think it is only right to thank God for allowing me to be here and for giving me knowledge to succeed in life. Thanks to my mother, grandmother, and the rest of the family. To my Best Friend, Evelyn and her daughter Ebny, thank you for being my friends all those years.

For the first time in my life I can honestly say I'm going to miss the class of '98. I can't begin to explain this because I might break down and cry. I love school, if you know me, then you know I do. To leave U.H.S. is a blessing because I've worked hard these past four years and I know that I had to go to college and do something with my life after high school. My reason for the way I think is my Mom because I would have never made it this far without her. Even my father and my grandma for being there whenever I've needed them. I can't name everyone in the senior class, but I want to thank everyone who has been a part of my life. I also would like to acknowledge Mr. Davis for getting me into the PEP summer program.



Now for the shout outs: Tenneil, Shanelle, Shaakira, Hakim, Aaron, Lucien, Colin, Jon, Kelly,

Allison Alexander

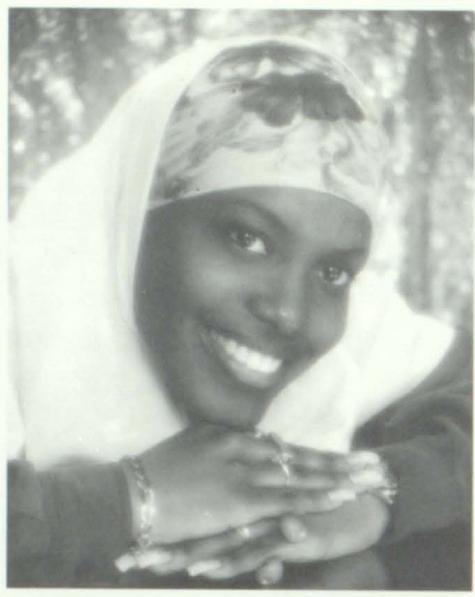
Maryam Ali Abdur-Raham

Before I proceed I would like to thank the Almighty, Allah, for giving me life and sustaining me for the years that I have existed on this earth. Thank you Ummi for putting up with me through the rough times. To my brother thanks for being a big brother and a father figure.

To those whose life I have touched, this is not my opportunity to write a novel but a right to give a caption of my experiences. To my girl Lythia, we both possess distinct personalities that were too similar to each other. But despite our never-ending disagreements we always found our way back to tolerating each other. Tenneil, from the TIRP, all your desperate attempts to have a beautiful Trinidadian accent by holding conversations in dialect a few more conversations with me and

you can be a REAL West Indian. As for the rest of the TIRP all I have to say is look out for the poisoned cheese.

To the SVH table, I noticed the absence of diversity at your table and decided to enlighten you with my presence in the last year of the 6 yrs. you've been here. I know that y'all will miss me but whenever you need a smile just look above and I guarantee my face will cheer you up. To my troll, Kitab. I will miss seeing your 'ugly' face. To my girl Tamika, we have many more days to do us. To my co-workers, the rest of my peoples at BIG UNI, Veronica, Tash, The 13 Bus Crew, Puffy, and my junior friend Aquila. The others I did not mention, I'm sorry!!! To all those people who could not be a part of the C/O 98 all I have to say is... **Never Before, Never Again** would you experience a class that was as unique and outstanding as ours!!!!!!!!!



66

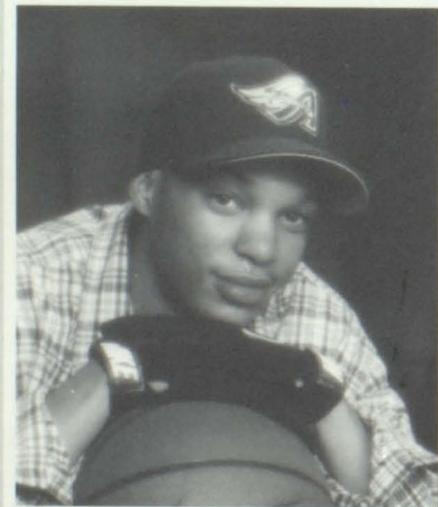
When I walked through the doors of UHS six years ago, I had no idea how different life was going to be from that moment on. The teachers that supported me and the friendships that I have made over these long six years have played a tremendous role in my life. I will never forget how

close we were in seventh and eighth grade and how we survived another four years of "pressure and stress" together. Before I give my shout-outs, I want to give a big shout-out to all the six-year students who made it with me and to my mother

and little sister Lia for always showing me that they cared. I love you both.

To my Baby-Girl Aisha: words can't express the way I feel, but you know I will always love you. Big-ups to my peoples Rah-Doo, Nick, Arbuckle, Mondo, Donuts, Jon, A.I., Tab, Len, all of my Frat Brothers, and to my cousins the Twiins. Of course a shot-out to my P&C Don to a Don—understood. To my sister Tamika and my Wiffie Tasha. To Rissa and Mooch for being there when I needed you the most and for being my counselor. To Cool Al, Mudda, KelWms, Melly Mel Caldwell, Deeq, Da-Da, Dar, Angel, and all of TKO. To Toya who will always be my friend and shouldn't let her stubbornness or obsession of control ruin a good friendship. To Ms. Hewitt and Blackmon for your support and personal help. To all the leg people and last but not least, the class of 98': I will miss you all.

Never Before did I believe that I would mature to this level, **Never Again** will I be in high school with an all day hall pass...I'm out.... "Da Don"!!!



Lucien Armour

Jonathan Barnes

I would first like to thank my mother. Even though I wasn't the "perfect" son that you wanted me to be, always remember that no one is perfect. You are the best mom that one can have. I love you. Daddy, you were there for anything I needed. Many wish for a father like that. I love you. Steph, you have progressed to be the perfect sister. I love you. Lou, John, Rell, Kuntree, Ace, Shamir, and Kitab yall are my boyz for life. I consider you all my family. To KelWms and Moms, I knew you since the start and you were always close to me. Our friendship is eternal. To Ralietha, we been through it and I'm happy that we're friends now. To Dar, you'll always have a special place in my heart. Al, Deequah, Mickey, and Gordon, we had many fun times. I hope that they continue. Mel, Kiera, Danielle, Leetwaun, Keisha, Tasha, Daime, Tamika, Shannon, you were always there to help me and provide those good times. Thanks for all your friendship and love. Keep in touch. Aisha, Mooch, Rissa, and Roc, you've all been very important to me and I will never forget you. Rikki, Kiya, Lucky, and Dana, we had lots of fun at those "ghetto-gathers". Ant, Nick, Mal, Jamar, Rah, Rone, Hak, Reem, Al, and Special M(Miguel), thanks for the millions of laughs yall provided. Allison and Tenneil, even though yall had jokes yall still get a shoutout. One luv to Angela, Zandra, Abby and all my junior fams. To Kiana and



Shawnda, we still family. To Ms. Hewitt, Ms. Gilmore, Mrs. Gironda, and Mrs. Heyl thank you all for being there for me. I'll miss you all. One luv Iota Phi Beta. **Never Before, Never Again** will there be a class like this!!

67



*"Every person is plural.
There is no I without we.
To know yourself is to understand you people."*

I would therefore like to thank all of my people for making me into the person I am and, most of all, for always keeping it real.

First there's "Blaq Dawn:" Ricki, Lucky, Kiya, and myself, of course.) Never before have I known truer friends and having been

together for so long, the memories are endless: "The Play," our cry in room 210, laying on the stalls, the Back Door, getting kicked out of the picture place, then returning, the audition at Symphony Hall, "ghetto gathers," Biase's, room 103, soos, Lucky's spleen and ankle, the cakes, the laughs, the tears, "getting souped," and always showing madd love!

Though these memories can never again be experienced, I know this is only the beginning. Considering we have been through so much together and are still tight, I know the friendship we have can never be broken. In other words, the "mischievous, mysterious, everlasting craziness" that we share is something even the final "Blaq Dawn" can not destroy.

I cannot forget my other TKO sisters as well as Iota Phi Beta. Namely Mooch, "the cru" wouldn't have been complete without you. Jon, Pretty Lou, and Kitab, we go way back. Thanks for keeping this interesting.

To everyone else at "Uni" thanks for the good times, the bad times, and making my whole high school experience bangin'.

Next, my sweetheart, Nasser, you have always been there for me, not only as a boyfriend, but as one of my best friends. I love you more than any paper could do justice.

Last, but not least, I wouldn't be anything without the love and support of my family, especially my mother. Thanks for always believing in me. I love you.

To anyone forgotten, you truly are not!

Dana Bazile

Kiera Billings



Special Thanks to: **God My family**- Mom, Kia, Daddy & Family, Cousin Ern **My church family**- Aunt George, Rev. Aquart, The Mothers, The Sisters, All my church peoples, **Faculty**-Hank, Bell, The Guidance Dept., All teachers who have looked out for me, esp. Mr. Ransome. In 7th grade six years seemed like such a long time, and it was. But now, six years later, I realize that these six years at University have been filled with memories and

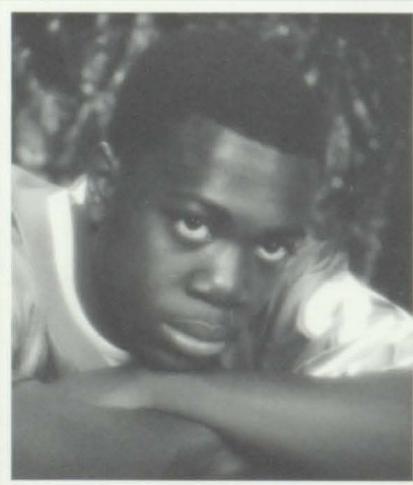
68

It has been four years, and it is finally over. No more homework, no more tests, and no more fun. Its time to get serious, time to go to college, or get a job, and do the things that are needed to be successful in life. I'm sure that everyone has the tools that are necessary to do this with the help of teachers like Ms. Hewitt, Ms. Gilmore, Ms. Melvin, Mr. Hankerson, and Ms. Blackmon. I personally could not have done any of this without the help of my mother, father, sister, punk little brother, my grandmother, aunt, and my two big cousins.

These past 4 years have been up and down for me but I managed to make it. Since I have been here, I stumbled onto some very cool and funny people: Raheem, Lennard, Dwight aka Donuts, Aaron, Colin, Lou, John, Armando, Kashif, Biggie, Careem, Gene, and Nick. Before I name the girls, I have to give Kelly M. her own line. Kelly you will always be my girl. Now I can name the girls who get 100 percent love: Kelly Wms, Lynielle, Daime, Danielle, Darlissia, Charissa, Aisha, Sameerah, Al, Toya,

experiences that can never be replaced. To the Spencer Crew I've been with you for almost half of my life, through the wrath of Bonner and Guyton. Mad props to those I've known since 7th grade. Mel, you've been my best friend, even through the rough times.(Remember the police at Penn Station?) Kel Wms, my P.I.C., you've had the good hook-ups(J-cubed) and you taught me how "to do me"(Fast getaway!). To the my lunch table-Mel, Danielle, Keisha, Stank Tash (with rich boy), Tammy, Maryam, and Ralietha, we've had our good times joking around and talking about shorties. Tash, Tam and Mel, remember when Mrs. Wiggins interupted our musical creations on the 3rd floor? Danielle, keep on doin' U. Keisha, you'll always be mean, but you're my friend. To that other lunch table- Allison, Tenneil, Shaakira, Shanelle, and Twan- you'll always be my peoples. Keep in touch. Jon, bad boy in disguise, you keep on doing you too. Kitab, you had mad jokes over the years and I'll get you back one day. Toya, you'll always be dirty. Mig-nice, don't forget the #31 bus. 'Quila and the crew from the '97, you'll always be my big sisters

Class of '98- our years at Uni. have been a long journey that not everyone has been able to complete, but we have made it. **Never Before** September 1992 had I been exposed to the high school experience. **Never Again**, after June '98 will I be a part of the student body at UHS. Set your goals high. Good luck. I'm out.



Shadeequah, Angel, Tenneil, Allison, and Melody. These are all of the people that I will always remember, and if I did not list you don't hate me, but you just don't fit.

Life has been good here for 4 years and I am going to miss everyone but it is time to do me. Why? Because Its All

About The Benjamins. **Never Before** will I take my mother through this, **Never Again** will I see another day of summer school. To the C/O 98 see you, and I wish everyone good luck.

Anthony Blaine

Kashif Booker

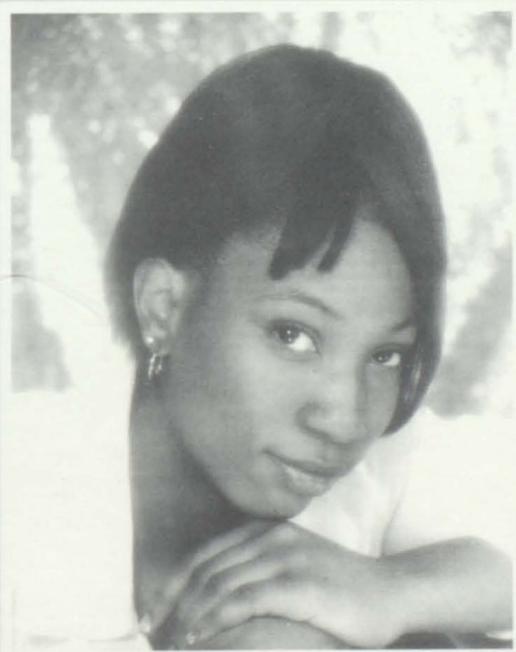


During my four years here at University High School I've seen some people come and I've seen some go, but in a sense I am glad I've stayed. First, I'd like to thank a few people who aren't here anymore. First, I would like to thank Mr. Hankerson, and Mr. Davis, because they helped me see the bright side in everything and I think my graduating is a bright side. Next I'd like to thank Ms. Jones for always understanding. Even though she might not know it, she played a major role in helping me at University during my last year. I want to give a shout out to Lynielle, I feel I am obligated to speak about her because she was my best friend for about three years, I will never forget you! (KEEP MAKIN' THAT CREAM) I also want to give a major shot out to Big Kwa, Wayne, Eugene, Ace, and Jon keep doin' yall thing. To Nikeya, Nijah and Ralietha please for the sake of the whole senior class stop blackin' out. Last but not least, I would like to thank my parents for everything that they have done for me throughout my years here at University, thanx again! To the senior class ... **Never Before, Never Again** will I meet people like you. What else can I say?
Except—I'm Out!!

69

Yeah Yeah Yeah Boyee! It's finally over. The time has come for the Class of 1998 years at University High School to come to an end. This is a very joyous occasion but also an unhappy one. When I first came in September of 1994 I did not know what I was getting into. I expected high school to be just like it was on television. Saved by the Bell or maybe Beverly Hills 90210. I thought it would be difficult to make friends and get acquainted with people. It was the exact opposite. It was nothing like Bayside or West Beverly High. The people here made making friends easy and I

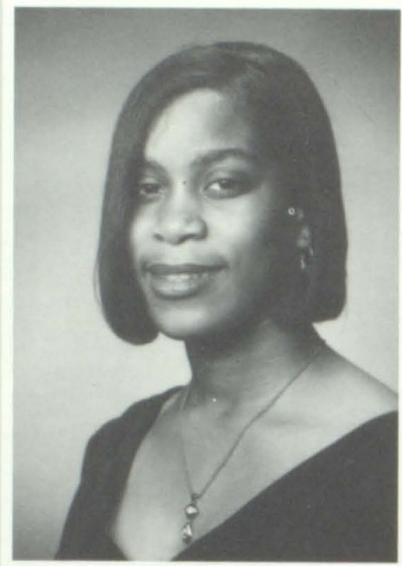
found a lot of friends in the class of 1998. Now I just want to take the time to shout out all my friends and peoples who made my high school years interesting and fun. First of all I'd like to shout out to the Lunch Crew: Nijah, who was always a great friend and Kiana; Antoinette, my girl who always listened to what I had to say, Dorian—even though she was mean, she was still cool, Eugene—you'll always be my boo. To my Tau Kappa Omicron sisters thanx for making my last two years here da bomb. Shif and Yelle Yelle, don't kill each other and to all my other peoples: Veronica, Tynesha, Hoochie Toya, Mushawnda, Twau, Tamika, Melody, Lennard Ace and to the whole c/o '98. Peace out and I'm sure to be seeing ya'll fiend behinds in the near future.



Nakiya Branch

Tenneil Bullock

The time has now come to say goodbye to the Class of '98. These four years have been a long, and stressful time for me. Before I begin with all of the special thanks, I would like to thank GOD for allowing me to live to see another year at University. I would like to thank my mother for being my right-hand support, my encourager, my best friend - I love you. To my nana and papa, thanks. To my sisters- Kashia and Pecan, thank you. To the Sweet Valley High table: KB.Mel.TP.KL.DM., I enjoyed getting to know you, stay crazy. To my RAT PACK: Allison, Shaakira, and Shanelle, you guys are like my sisters, I love you. To Leetwaun, I'll never forget you, you're one special guy. To Hakim and Aaron, we went on a relationship ferris wheel, but I'll remember you always. Much love to Anthony, Colin, Jonathan, Lennard, Dwight, and Jamal, see you when I see you. To Jamar, you won't be forgotten.



I would like to thank a few teachers: Rivera, Rojy, and Hank. To my coach, Mr. Bell, get a new car without letting your wife take it. To the tennis team, I'll miss you CORNBALLZZZ!!! To Ms. Gilmore, you were like a mentor to me, you were not only my teacher, but my friend - I'll miss you.

Before I conclude, I want to thank my entire church family, thanks for all the support and encouragement. To the Newton-Curry Manor, I love you. To Ali and Heather, I love you both with all of my heart. To the Class of '98, much success to you and all you plan to do. Never Before was there a class like this, and never again will there be!!

Thank you Lord!

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At last, the time has come for me to bid farewell to University and to the Class of 1998!! For the time spent here, I learned a lot that will aid me on the road of life's long journey. I've benefited from University greatly. Never will I forget all of the times I had here.

Friends that I've known for a number of years and can always count on are the Magnificent 7—KB & Kel Wms (Let's Go!).

Keisha, Danielle, Tasha, Jon & Tabby. To the Sweet

Valley High table - Much Love. My snoopin' table - thanks for letting me snoop around. The Infamous Rat Pack - stay out of mischief. Angel, KellyM., & Toya - Don't miss me too much. Shout out to Couzin, Lou, & the Food Fighters. Other 6 year students - the wait is over. Thanks to all of the teachers who had a major impact in my life.

Sophia, Jacquai, Rolanda, Charles, and David—Alabama was real. Shareetta(S.I.C.) and Raiford - thanks for everything and the fun. Morenike - thanks for the inspiration. P.A.C.C. Family - thank you for the encouragement and support. Rev. Wheeler & Sis. Wheeler - thanks a million (my home away from home).

To my family - thanks for being what a family should be. Mom & Dad - saying thanks isn't enough for the things you've done for me. I deeply appreciate the guidance, comfort, and always being there for me. I'll never forget the values that have been instilled. You've done a terrific job. LOVE YA'LL. Sugar - the best companion I had, who showed unconditional love through thick and thin. You'll always live within my heart—I luv u & miss u. To my Savior, Jesus Christ, thank you for the many blessings.

Never will I forget University....the experience, the friends acquired, the Class of 1998.....Never Before, Never Again.

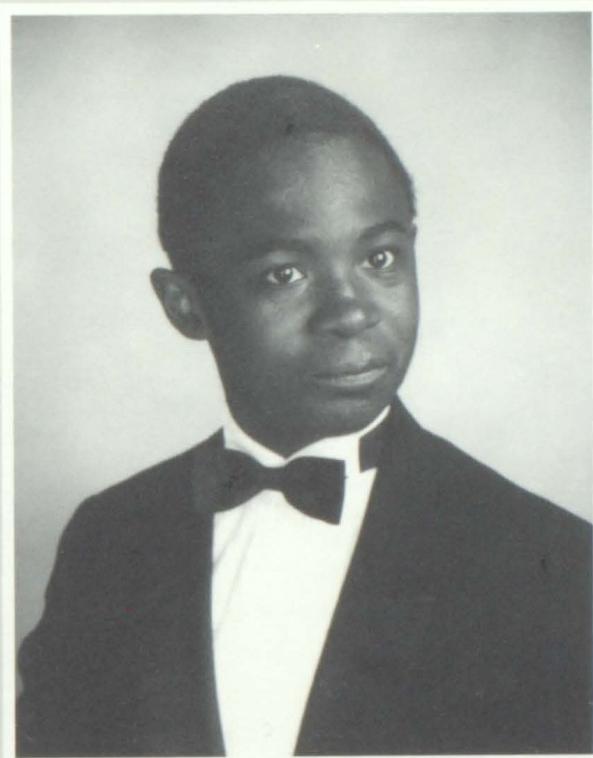
Melody Caldwell

Keisha, Danielle, Tasha, Jon & Tabby. To the Sweet

Change.

To me change means maturing, taking on challenges, such as: doing what's right to either help yourself or a person who needs you. For instance, when my friend died because of a shoot out, involving two rival drug dealers. When I heard this happened, I felt angry and went after them. I never found them but the two youngest hustlers paid for my friends death. But **Never Before, Never Again** will I do what I did. I can't tell you what I did so you will have to figure it out, and to this day I have nightmares, about what I did, so please make the right choices. Learn from my mistakes

Since today is my last day at University High, I will see you when it is time. **Never Before, Never Again** will this day come, so cherish it.



71



First and foremost I would like to say thanks to God for guiding me along my journey. Congratulations Class of 98. There will **never** be another class like ours. **Before** I get into my shout-outs I would like to say thank you to my family. If it weren't for my mother I would **never** be the way

I am. Just by being there for me to talk to, kept me from getting myself into a lot of trouble. Mommy, "a million years from now you know I'll be loving you still" (that's from our song). Thanks for staying in my case about everything daddy. I didn't enjoy those experiences but hey, I love you anyway. When others let me down, my parents are always there to pick me up. Stan, you constantly get on my nerves like a brother is supposed to, but I love you and will do anything for you. Thanks to my brothers Diggi and Chink for always having my back. I didn't forget you Auntie, I love you too. Congratulations 13, Shawnda, Al, Deek, Lynelle, Mikkie, Kelly, Anthony, Angel, Nijah, Ghetto, Ki-Ki, Dwight, Diamond (my free-styling partner), Dar I love you too, my B.J., Lou, Kitab, Colin, Lennard, and my children. Charissa, daughter, I will always be here. I'll miss you Ms. Hewitt. Aisha you can always talk to me you bean head grand daughter. Dana, I love you sister. Kiya, sisters are better than friends. Lucky, you have grown to be a close friend. "You surely did." Rikki, everyone knows I'm the good one. Everyone else "Water which is distant is no good to a fire that is near." Class of 98, "When life gives you scraps, make a quilt." Once **again**, much love and thanks to my parents and family.

Sameerah Crawford

Jamall Culp



Never Before have I said these words and **Never Again** will I have a chance to say them. First I want to thank my MOM and Family for helping me get here. Now my first shoutouts go to none other than my dogs: Rone and Big Kuntry the rest goes to Dwight, Jon,

Careem, Armando, Raheem, Nick, Big Hak, Ant, and the rest of the senior Dogs.

Now for the senior honeys: Shannon, Rockefella and TKO Fam, Rissa, Toya, Dar, Daime, Mudda, AL Wilson, Puff, My wife Tasha, Tamika, Ralietha, Lynn, Ann, Nijah, Nikeya, and my little sisters AL and Neil, and the rest of the senior girls. Please forgive me if I did not give you a specific shoutout but this cannot be a story. For the teachers of University who pushed me when I needed it, a big THANK YOU because without you I could not have learned anything. I am going to miss University when I leave and that is funny because I could not wait to get out. Ms Gilmore, you did a great job with everything. This is big Mal A.K.A Biggie saying Peace Out!!

P.S WORD!

72



I can't believe it has all come to an end. Now, we all have to say Farewell, and go our separate ways. But what do I have left? Nothing without my friends. First, I would like to thank God and my parents. **Never Before, Never Again** will there be such great friends as Kiana, Veronica, Ant.Wood, Mushawnda, Eugene, Nijah, Nikeya, Dorian, Aaron, Aisha and the many more that I may have forgotten. The one person I will really miss is Ms. Gilmore. Ms. Gilmore is truly one of the best teacher's there is. She has been more than a teacher to me, she has been a friend. Memories is what I will take with me when I leave. I would not be the person I am today if it wasn't for the Guidance Office. I give them mad props. This has truly been the year I will never forget. I am really out of words to say. So the only thing I can say is—
Good-bye.

R.M.A

Tenisha Curtis

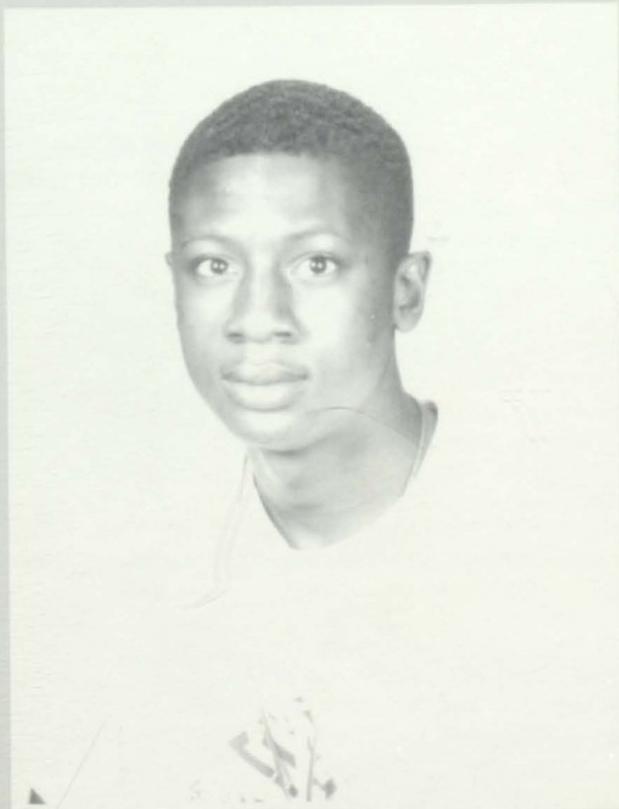
Aisha Delos Santos



The past four years at U.H.S are unforgettable. I've learned the true meaning of hardwork , responsibility , and friendship. I am extremely happy to say thanks to my mother

whom I love and appreciate. God who has guided and protected me and my friends. I've made it through this important milestone of my life and I have been lucky to have such a variety of caring people in my life. Sameerah (grandma) you've always been there for me and remember that as long as you keep falling from the sky I'll be here for you . Lucien (BEBE) you've been an important and extremely special part of my life, I LOVE YOU and will always keep you in my heart . Charissa , your a big beanhead but your my girl ,take care of Careem. Shanon (oreo) you've been there for me when I needed you the most and I hope I've been as good a friend to you as you've been to me . Also a special shoutout to Dwight, Armando, Anthony, Darlissia (they love us), Daime (you love me), Roc(figaro), Natasha (the wack), Tamika (Ms wanna be America), Careem(you my peoples),and of course T.K.O. To all the unlucky people who were not a part of the class of 1998, as hard as you try your class will never be as good as mine . For the entire class of 1998 I have one wish ,for everyone to have much success in all you do and achieve your greatest hopes and dreams and always remember **Never Before, Never Again** will there be a class as good as the graduating class of 1998 .

73



Never Before and Never Again will there be days, nights, friends, and fun like the ones I had right here at UHS. I have made many friends, had my share of good times with my boys, and rough ones with my teachers. For sure, people will remember me and my permanent hall walking pass.

I want to give thanks to my family and my teachers for putting up with me, and taking care of me. I want to give shout outs to my boys, and one love to the women. Stay strong.

Peace out. Word!

Colin Edmondson

Natasha Feliciano

"Snowflakes are one of nature's most fragile things, but just look at what they can do when they stick together."



When I think of this quote, I think of the class of 1998. Together we represent a strong force that is about to take the world by storm. Even though the time has come for us to explore our own individual horizons, we share a special bond that will keep our hearts connected forever.

I believe that life is partly what we make it and partly what it is made by the friends we choose. To my friends Kitab, Kelly W., and Melody I will never forget junior year's Physics class. To Aisha, thanks for listening to all of my songs! To my lunch table, Mariam, Tamika, Keisha, Melody, Ralietha, Kiera and Danielle, you don't have to thank me for supervising the table! To Shaakira, thanks for always being there for me! To Angel, keep representing physics! To my breakfast crew, don't miss me too much! To Stacy, thanks for listening to my complaints! To the rest of my friends, Dwight, Daime, Lucien, Nick, Leetuan, Shanelle, TKO, and LaToya, I'll miss you all!

To my cousins Tamika and Geraldine, you are a significant part of my life. I love you dearly and I'll see you at the Grammy's! To my parents, thanks for allowing me to pursue my dreams. To my love, TC, you have added a special sunshine to my life, thank-you. To Ms. Rivera and Mr. Davis, thanks for being a friend.

To the class of 1998, you have powers you never dream of. You can do things you never thought you could do. There are no limitations in what you can do except the limitations of your own mind as to what you cannot do. Don't think you cannot. Think that you can. With God by your side, anything is possible. Good Luck.

74



Never Before have I experienced anything like University High School, and **Never Again** will I meet anyone like the people in the Class of '98.

Before I begin giving shout outs, I would like to thank **GOD** for waking me up everyday and giving me the strength to come to school everyday. To my mother and father for being in my corner and giving me that extra push when I needed it. My sister Termerra and my brother Tyrone for getting on my nerves in the mornings and making me want to leave the house every morning. **I Love You!!!**

I would like to give props to my best friends, **B.O.P.** One love girls. I can't forget my girl Dar, you've been a true friend to me for three years. Good Luck in the future. And to my girl Sieemah even though she was only here with me freshman year you are still my dog. Sameerah and our rappin' skills freshman year, and Aisha you're still my girl (even though I don't like you). To all the boys in my class, Colin, you've been my brother/ best male friend that has done a lot for me over the years. Even though you mess up all the time I still love you. Lennard, Aaron, Donuts, Careem, Nicholas, Anthony, Raheem, Lucien, Jonathan, and all the rest of the boys that I left out. I'm going to miss all of y'all. Thank you for making me laugh everyday. To most of the girls I want to say, we had fun. To Natasha and Tamika, I hope your singing takes you all the way to the top. Deequah, Angel, Tyheria, Alcilienna, and Mickey McCloud. I had fun with y'all. One Love. I can't forget Ms. Gilmore, Mrs. Rivera-Cruz, Mrs. Blackmon, and Mr. Hankerson (even though he's gone) for believing in me.

Good Luck Class of '98. And just remember, **Never Before** did U.H.S. have the privilege of knowing how great we are, and **Never Again** will there be a class as great as '98!!!

Daime Flournoy

Shaakira Gold

As I entered University six years ago I would have never imagined that some of my closest friends and memorable moments would have been here. I thank God for enabling me to experience these times and for blessing me with supportive parents whose sacrifices have not gone unnoticed: two little brothers Mikial and Ibraahym who always keep me laughing and all other family members who have supported me.

A shout out goes to my true friends: Tasha, Tyheria, Mel, Shanelle, Kiera, Tenneil and Allison. Thanks for putting up with my constant silliness and pranks. Let us not forget those many days laughing at peoples teeth, all the



people that stalked Tasha and the back table in period 4 Career Ed with the song game and the eating feast. To the Rat Pack, we have no more cheese.

A very special shout out to Ms. Rispress who proved to many of us that all things are possible and for reminding me to do all of the things I took my time on, like sending out my applications and for being cool peeps. Thanks to Ms. Gilmore for letting us crash her lunch periods and Momma Wanda for letting us tie up her phone line. To my pre-school buddies Kiana and Nijah a.k.a. Neeha we've known each other all of these years so keep in touch. Tasha, I guess there is no more shopping for T.C.'s gifts and Tyheria, I hope you overcome your writer's block and never forget singing Figaro in Chemistry. To the **Original Sweet Valley High** table you know who you really are, continue doing you. Thank you Kel Wms for hooking up **Kiera**. To the Class of '98' best wishes and keep being **Off da Hook**.

Never Before had I met anyone like my friends and **Never Again** will anyone be like them.

75

Thanking Jesus and my parents first for life and the many blessings that has been giving to me and that awaits me in the future to come.

Friendship and Meaning of life are all upon continuing my years at University High.

Upon my entering Big Uni I tripped upon an astounding friendship that told a story of having and being a best friend. Alcillena-Binkie, a most profound individual who has help me understand debate and responsibility.

Shadeequah-Deeq, a strong and up-lifting sister whom I've known since third grade. Last and never least, Kelly-Mickie, a mother whose perfection of giving advice has really shown me love. I-Gordy, have always been a consistent best friend; our bad times we will always remember and our good times we will keep alive. The clear definition of BEST FRIENDS.



I will always remember my boy for life "The Don," Lucien and Leetwaun you're a real good friend; Danielle, Kel Wms., Kit Rol.,

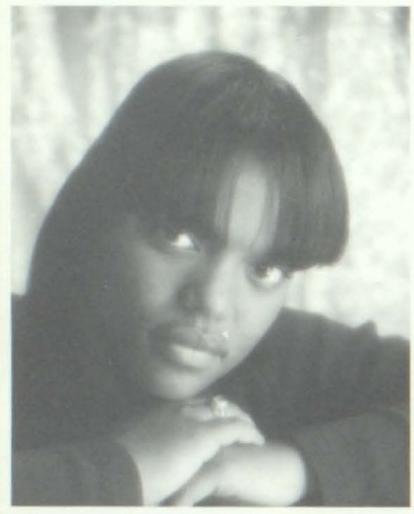
Natasha (THE GREAT), Tamika (WACK) Peters, Melody (PUFFY), Daime, Colin, Aisha (BABY-LITTLE), TEAGLE you know who are, Mooch Alot, Charissa, Jamar, and the rest of the class of 98. A More special thanks to those who helped me study in physics, you know who you are. I will never forget that experience. THANKS WITH LOTS OF LOVE!!!

To the teachers who made school fun and those who taught me the true meaning of life. Mr. Hankerson said, "Hang out with somebody who's doing this." Meaning, hang out with somebody who's doing right. Ms. Hewitt said, "You are who you choose to be." Thank you for teaching me about boys and life you are my inspiration and motivation.

WELL, LIFE GOES ON AND NEVER BEFORE HAVE I EXPERIENCED SUCH A LIFE SO FULL OF ANGUISH, GOOD FUN AND GOOD PEOPLE, NEVER AGAIN SHALL THERE STAND FORTH ANOTHER CLASS LIKE 1998!!!

Angel Gordon

Darlissia Greenlee



First, I would like to thank GOD for allowing me to get this far. Special thanks to my sisters-Saleenah and Khairia- for standing by me. I want to let yall know that yall is the craziest people I know and if we weren't sisters, I probably wouldn't like yall. Sike, I love yall.

I'm really going to miss this class. I know all of you like me because I'm just so little and cute that you can't help but to love me. I wish everyone success with whatever they decide to do. To my girl Daime (Da Da)—we turned it out this year, stay cool. Lennard (Kuntry) and Colin (Ace)—my brothers- I made a mistake, yall are just a little crazier than my sisters. To Eric-thanks for being there for me, I love you like a blood brother.

Shanelle-my wonderful, loving sister-we grew up together and I know that you love me even though sometimes you laugh at me and not with me. To all my TK's Aisha (they love us short, cute people); Erica (my twin); Sameerah (Moochi)—I love you, you love me, la, la, la (smile); Lonka (Luck Luck); Shakiyah (Kiyah)—you have no sense what so ever; Tyheria (Big Rock)—you crazy girl; Dana (even though you got on my nerves, you're still my girl); Musheerah (you're a good friend).

Charissa (I won't forget the times you got me in trouble), Shadeequah (you big bully), Angel (you got on my nerves so bad), Alcillena (stay cool), Kelly McCloud—Lucien, Careem, and Jon (yall know I'm the best in spades), Dwight (Donuts), Eugene, Shannon, Danielle (Mudda)—stay cool, Kitab, Armondo, Raheem (keep dancing), Aaron, Nick, Kashief (Booker), LaToya (Toy Dog), Ralitha, Leetwaun, Douglass (you've been a good friend since the 6th grade), To the teachers that helped me through these years and to the rest of the class of 98.

NEVER BEFORE AND NEVER AGAIN WILL THE E BE A CLASS LIKE THIS.

76

Has it been four years already? It seems like only yesterday when I first entered University High School as a freshman. I never could have imagined the challenges that I would later face. But I made it. There were good times and bad times. Through it all I've made some great friends. I want to thank my very best friend, Antoinette, for always being there for me. When times were rough and I needed someone to talk to I knew that I could count on you to confide in. You really taught me how to laugh. You are truly the best. I want to thank Tynesha, Dorian, Nijah, Nikeya, Eugene, Kiana, Lynelle, Mushawnda, Snoopy, Aaron, Shannon, Maryam, Ericca Moore, and Glen. You all have truly made my high school years worth while. Last but definitely not least I want to thank my grandmother for all she has done for me because I wouldn't have made it this far without her love and support.



Veronica Grimes

Nicholas Hannibal



the rest of us always talked about Knicks vs. the Bulls or the Giants vs. the Cowboys.

I also remember when I used to say nothing on the

We finally made it. It seems like it took forever, but here we are, graduating seniors. Never before was there a class quite like the Class of 98, and never again will there ever be. I will leave this school with many good (and bad) memories I share with my closest friends. A big thank you and shout outs go out to my peoples: Nij and Nikeya for always acting like fiends; to Kiana for being a true friend and always being cool; to Nettie, V, and Nee-Nee for always making me laugh; to Kashif and Lynn for always acting crazy; and of course to Gene just for being Gene. You all stood by me, looked out for me, you all stayed true. Keep it real and don't ever change.

A big shout out also goes out to Charissa, Mooch, and Anthony and all the Hawthorne Ave. crew, Aaron, Careem, Kasime, Eugene, Veronica, and Nikeya. The biggest shout out goes out to Neiah, Nijah and Tyke.

Since the 7th grade until now, I have seen, heard, experienced and been everywhere. I remember my first day in 1992 when I was 12 years old. I only knew a few people and was very shy. Now I know almost everybody in this school and am far from shy.

My first and second years were fun but the bad grades made my fun limited. However those were the good old days. I remember funny people like Terrell, Lou, Amin, and Tauheed. I remember how everyday Vic and

phone when a girl called me. I remember the innocent relationships I had. I remember how my mother loved Kel Wms. My mother always told me to go on a date or something with her but we never got around to that. I also remember the long distance phone calls to Tamika and my first girlfriend LaToya.

Then came 9th grade. Many left but even more came. I remember the new people that came here. People like Ali, Terrell, Daime, Danielle, Lennard, and others that freshman year. That freshman year was off the hook. Also some people stayed like Reem, Lou, Ra, John, and Colin. We were the deepest freshman class ever.

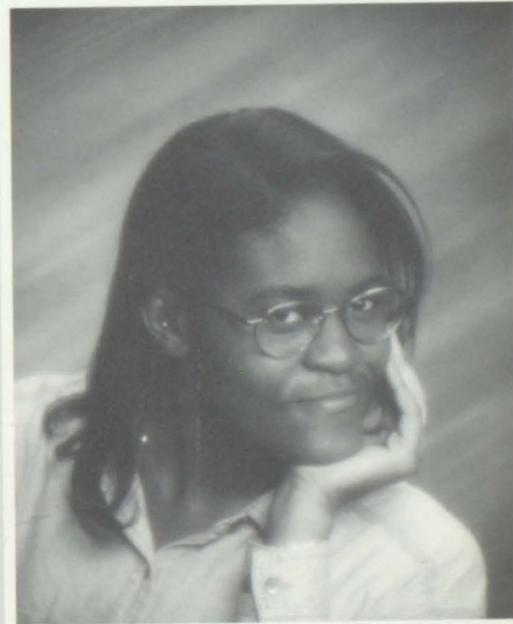
Junior year a lot of people left and it was a few of us. Even though it wasn't that many of us, we still were chillin. Junior year I met my road dog Ra and fell in love with Al.

These six years were a great time in my life. I had many good and funny times but few bad times. But before I leave I must thank my mother and father and give "shout outs" to my high school road dogs Derek, Keyon, Reque, Rich, Ra; my round the way peoples from Chancellor, Lyons, Bergen, Fairview Homes, and my heart Shayna.

77

I can't forget all the teachers who helped me too. Thanks to Ms. Rojy for making Biology my favorite subject, to Moore for making my class fun and to Mr. Hankerson for all his "sermons".

Respect due to all my people in the Class of 98.



Dorian Head

Douglas Hill



Well, it's time to say good-bye to my fellow classmates. We are about to encounter new successes, new setbacks, new friends, new enemies, new ups and downs. As we leave University High, all of us will go our separate ways. Some of us will go to college and some will go to work directly after

our graduation, but as we depart, we should all reflect on the time spent here in high school.

As I look back over the four years, I remember the people who helped me get through high school. I

want to thank first and foremost my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ for helping me to get through my hard times and for allowing me to wake up each morning. I want to also thank my family for giving me the love and support that I needed to get through high school. I also want to thank my piano teacher who talked with me when I needed it. I will remember every teacher that I had, especially Mr. Hankerson. He helped me through my math class last year and even though he's no longer at UHS, I want to thank him anyway. Also to the staff at the U.M.D.N.J Pre-College program who were always willing to help me. I want to also thank my church family, especially my quartet B.A.S.I.C (Brothers And Sisters In Christ) and my "baby" LaQuana for giving me the love and support that I needed. They were always there when I needed them. And last but definitely not least, the **CLASS OF '98**. Thanks for making me feel welcome. **Never Before** and **Never Again** will there be the class of 1998. Much love to you. Farewell and God bless!

78



It's about that time to leave this institution, which has been a huge part of my life for six years. As I look toward the future, I recall my first day of coming to University. When entering University, I was a scared 7th grader. I was petrified by the older kids, and wanted to go home ... but that was then, and this is now. Over the

I find friends who put up with my attitude: My pink friend Nijah, who always makes me laugh and has always been there for me; Antoinette, A.K.A. Red, you will be a great writer, when you get some color; Mushawnda, don't hurt nobody; Nikeya; stop being so Ghetto!; Eugene, (my brother) we had our ups and downs but, we always remained friends; Dorian, don't be so mean; Tyneshia, you have great potential; Aleesha, stop being so silly; Sameerah, since the age of 5 you have made me laugh; Lynielle, and Kashif, (Booga) thanks for the many laugh; Jamar, thanks for putting up with my smart mouth; Clumsy, Shadequa, Hakim, and Aisha. To all those who weren't mentioned, I'm sorry. And last but not least I want to thank God, and my family: Mommy, thanks for loving me enough to put up with me and my moods; Nana, thanks for loving me and putting up with my silliness; Mama, I enjoyed your company; My Uncle James, Aunt Meekie, C.J., Moana, my nagging brothers (Jason "Boochie" and Keaton), and my Lexi.

The fun, friends and memories will soon be a thing of the past. I must move on, and start a new chapter in my life, but I will always remember the c/o 98. I wish everyone in the class good luck and fortune.

years, I have had a variety of courses and teachers that have pushed me. To them I give thanks: Ms. Gilmore, Ms. Ferrera, Ms. Heyl, Ms. Jones, and Hank. Without them I don't think my high school experience would have been so rewarding. **Never Before** and **Never Again** will

Kiana Howard

Ericca James

It's '98 and i'm out. Thank you lord for allowing me to see this day with such success. Mommy, you are my world. Herman, thanx 4 being my everything. i love you both to pieces. To my sisters of Blaq Dawn: Lucky, Brillo Records is going to the top and we'll be there countin' papers and makin' dreams come true. Dana, my partner in crime, you alwayz have been and alwayz will be a lunatic. Insanity feeds the soul. (greedy!) Kiya, my favorite cousin, keep smiling, keep shining, knowing you can alwayz count on me. We're Dis-Myssed. Yall have kept my life crazy and full of laughs. Much love, never change. **Black Dawn Makes the World Go Round.**

To the rest of my extended family: IMileena (Mooch): We are evil twins, but i'm the good one! Kitab: Best friend, we need help. Biases, buildings, food people. Nuff said. Jonathan: Little Brother, you ain't grown! Good friends are the ones who were there from day 1 until 4ever. Thanx for being true. Lucien: "Do not be mislead, bad association spoils useful habits." Darlissia: Big twin. Keepin' it real is alwayz keepin' it right. Good job. To Iota Phi Beta, the Carolina Crew (Colin, Leonard, TJ, Twins) and Mommy Toya, no one can sever the bond of true friendship. Remember the Ghettagathers and laughs. Roc, shut up, you **are** abnormal. i luv yall! TK.....Ohhh. One last call b4 i'm out! Remember your purpose. Iceee! 4ever! Thanx to the teachers that made stronger. Ms. Hewitt, Mr. Hank., Mr. Brown, and Mrs. Gironda, you are the greatest!

"i thought i told you that we won't stop!"



79



Well, what can I say? The only thing that comes to mind is that I finally made it! When I entered UHS in '92 as a 7th grader, my life completely changed. I met new friends and had all new teachers. However, I made it through with the help of God and my mother, and the many other people who supported me along the way. I want to thank all my real

peoples that I met during my years here at UHS, who stood by me no matter what (y'all know who y'all are). Nikeya AKA "Ghetto", my home girl and row dawg; Antoinette aka "Wood", I'll be reading some of your books in the future; Kiana aka "Brain", You'll never be my color!!!; Dorian aka

"Sweet D", thanx 4 letting me borrow all your CD's and 4 giving me gum everyday; Eugene aka "Gene", thanx 4 putting up with me. Lynielle and Kashif don't kill each other before graduation! Shawnda, keep your mind on your books and not on those boyz. I also want to thank my teachers on a job well-done. Special thanx to Hank 4 those hilarious dayz in Geometry and Algebra II; Ms. Jones 4 the dance class and for actually making me apply myself; Ms. White for coining the phrase "Substantiation."

Ms. Jackson 4 allowing me 2 express myself artistically; and last but not least Thanx 2 da Class of 98!!! Even though we had our differences, we finally share 1 thing in common—Graduation! There's nothing else 2 say, but We Outta Here! Much Luv 2 Y'all... Peace Out!

P.S. My badddd if I forgot to mention any other names, but space was limited...Madd luv goes out anyway!

P.P.S. **Never Before** and **Never Again** will I meet people who mean so little 2 me!...Sike!

P.P.P.S. Oh! and I'll still be luvin' Bone!

Nijah Jihad

Ralietha Johnson

Never before and never again will I experience what I have in the past six years. There are many people and occasions that I will truly miss.

First I give thanks to God for giving me another day and my family for helping me through it. To my grandparents, I thank you for it all... Ms. Robena this means you too.

To all of the teachers who stood by me I thank you and wish you much happiness... Ms Hewett, we had a lot of fun. You will always be the best.



Maryam we've had many problems, but you're still a good friend. Remember me next time you go shopping. Toya you're the best mom a girl could have. Just remember to keep those "D— A—" girls away from your men. (oh-a-no) Mudda, all I can say is keep doin' you. Tasha, Mel, Tami, Keisha, and Kiera (my Sweet Valley crew) yous' the funniest. Colin (chocolate boy wonder) you'll always be my Ace. To my big Kuntry..., keep driving that Caddy baby. Jon (the Arabian Mack) keep on playin' em lil' bro. Hak, I told you you were in there. (smile) To Kitab: I thank you for being a friend... stay fashionable babe! (you little weisie) Ericca, Shak and Lucky you will always be my "Funky" sisters. Kash-boogy, stay funny baby. Mooch, I told you to stay away from my man you duck! To the rest of my seniors, THE You're the Worst.

To Marcell, my VIP, we've been through it all. I thank you for always being there for me. No one could take your place.

Last, but definitely not least, to all of those who tried to pull me down-Better luck next time!

I'm Out

Seniors Class of '98

80

If you are going to give Raheem Kirkland a half page to write about his six years at University, the paper should at least be the size of a billboard. Since, it is not I would like to give highs to people who played a part in these six years.

First, I would like to thank God for somehow getting me through these rigorous years. To my grandmother for giving me that extra when it was needed. To my mother, my brothers Ras and Bangaly.

Now, for my classmates; I give high to my 'bizzoz' Nick, Donuts, Abdul, Marc, Lees-Nuts, Book-Man, Mr. T, Doug, Ant-Man, Slick, **Carl**, Colin, Mondo, Jon, Ramaj, Dee, Kitab, Mal, Rone and Al-Doo-Doo. To my females: Rissa, Toya, Da-Da, Roc, Tryce, Lynielle, **KellaWms**, Dar, Deeka and Al. I give high to the State, that undercover cop Miguel, and the rest of the Class of '98. I would also like to give highs to my little brothers Keith and Jerry from the program and to a very special young lady who kept a place in my heart during these ruff high school years, Ms.

Terrell. (You know who you are.)

Never Before and Never Again will I participate in tag team wrestling in the back of the Art room. Never will we play pile-on in cement. Never again will we play wrestling and snowball fighting on a 13ft high mountain of snow in blizzard like conditions. No more homeroom brawl and those secretive fights I always seemed to miss. No more second-helpings for them bangin'-a's school lunches. One thing I will admit is that I will miss the **Class of '98** not to mention the **Never Again** attending of University High.



Raheem Kirkland

La Toya Lawson



IT'S MY TURN BAY-B and I'm finally 'bout to raise up out of here. First I'd like to thank my savior Jesus Christ. Next I must give a shout out to my brother Kitab, I'll **never** forget dishing the lunch line and yelling on the playground with you. To my son{Jon}, I've watched you grow from a little boy to the pure playa that you've become. I'll miss you. Lucien, I hope you get wiser. To my girl Kel Wms, I'll be at your first

WNBA game with that good ol' school lunch in my hand yelling "get 'em". Le Le, what can I say besides we

finally made it. Good Luck kid! To #42, even though we've had our differences **before**, we still bout it bout it. Rissa, keep wilin. Mudda, keep doin you. Other shout outs go to Donuts, Friend, Terrell{my long lost son}, Eyebrow, Dar, Colin, Rah Doo Doo, Nick, Dutch Boy, Nasty Kiya, Tricky Ricky, Lucky, Mickey, Dirty Kiera B., and Puff mommy. [To Ms. Hewitt, thanks for all the helpful advice you've given to me. I love you.] Last but definitely not least, I would like to give the #1 shout out to my shortee, Eric. Thank you for being caring and providing the class with mad laughs for 3 years.

Special thanks goes to my parents because for the past 4 years I have done some stupid things, however, they **never** gave up on me. I love you. To Keshia, Nya, and my cousin Bizkit, you guys know that these years would've been nothing without the Dawg Pound. Much love babies. To all those I missed, I'll catch you on another page. To the class of 1998, I hope I never see you **again** so good luck in the future. I'm Out. #13

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"Six years trying to discover my place at University." It seemed necessary to follow in my brother's footsteps. Then I had to realize that my destiny was to be myself. During these years I encountered many people who changed me for better and for worse. First I'd like to thank God for giving me life and allowing me to manage to see this day.

Mommy, thanx for having my back even when I was messing up. Edson, thanx for encouraging my singing skillz. Dad, thanx for those extra-long talks. I Love Y'all. Grandma, my aunts and cousins, especially Joneal and Adana, thanx for caring. Love y'all.

To the sisters I never had but found (Blaq Dawn): Dana, thanx for being there when that lotion just wasn't working! Rikki, thanx for chillin' wit' me on dem bad days, and Kiya,...my bad, Tweety, thanx for taking 'dem funny trips and falls! The only true friends I know, I love y'all forever. Always remember "The Play".

Mooch, thanx for listening. "You surely did!" Roc, I never thought you could be so crazy. "Okay, I luv you, Bye-Bye." To my true TKO sisters. Snikas! Kerry, you've been there for me through everything since I met you, good and bad. I will 4ever love you for that! Peace Dun. S.O.M. "Live It



Up!" IFB: It's unbelievable how y'all finally matured. Lou, some things just can't be seen with the naked eye. Colin, though people tried to break the bond, we saw through the madness. Rell,...I wish

you were here. Johnnythan, thanx for always smilin'. Lennard, the biggest Kuntree I know. I love y'all. Lucky, It's been real! Can't forget all them phony people I've come in contact with,... 1998, the best class to walk through these Uni doors, Maintain!

Never Before, Never Again

Lonka Legere

Kiesha Lester

These past six years of my life may have been the most trying times I have ever experienced. If I did not have the many people whom I hold close to my heart with me, I may have gone insane. First, I like to thank God for just giving me life and allowing me to be here today and everyday. My mother, brother and sister for all your understanding, support and love. Grandma, Jeanette and Quentin I really feel like part of the family. Poo and Georgie your jokes are not all that funny but now I realize I can laugh at myself. Thank you Nanny for cooking dinner when nobody else would and Miranda for just being there. Also, my entire church family for teaching me how to love others and myself.

A special thanks goes out to my friends who have always been there for me when I needed them. Thank you Danielle for listening to every boy problem I have had since freshman year. Melody and NaTasha we make that chemistry class fun. Thanks for the laughs and always remember lab safety. Kel Wms and Kiera please stop looking for those shortees. Kitab I hope my lunch was good. Johnny thank you for the doublemint and please stop hurting those little girls' feeling. And I would really like to thank Ann Wood for listening to every corny story



I have ever told in physics and chem. Everybody at the Sweet Valley High lunch table: it has been real. Sabor thank you for looking me out. Last but not least, every teacher who has encouraged me to reach for the stars, I appreciate you To the class of 1998.....**Never Before, Never Again.**

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First and foremost, I would like to thank God. He has guided and allowed me to come through all tribulations triumphantly so far. I know there are many more to come, but He will watch over me for those too! I want to thank my parents (Mom, Dad, & Nana.) Kevin, Kyle, Keith, & Les, you have been the best brothers a sister could have. To my big sister Kendall, I love you. Take care of my babies (Asia, Kyra, & Jada.) To my kids: (Kyra L., Les, Tee, Brittanie, Brent, Joey,



Kristen, Timmy, Garrett, Randy, Kiana, & Idris) be good and do what your parents tell to do. To Nicole Tykeisha, "Kia and I have left you the torch. Do well, Sweetie!" Mr. Charles, my other father, "I'll keep visiting you." To my other halves: Diona, LaTece, Alcillena, Shelby, Sue Shadequah, & Angel: I luv you all. Kitab, I don't know what more I can say to you, but I luv you. To my baby sisters: Jessica, Patrice, & Sharonda, I love you three and I want you to do your best. To the rest of my friends and family, Thanks For Being There For Me. To My Class: Never Before and Never Again will there be a Class as Extraordinary as 1998 at UHS!

There are certain faculty members I want to thank: Ms. Ferrera, Mrs. Noble, Mrs. Mahon, Ms. Ransome, Ms. Hewett, Mrs. R. Cruz, Mrs. Blackmon, Ms. Melvin, Mrs. White. To my girls: Toya, Mooch, Da-Da, Shawnda, K.H. N.J., Annwood, StephB., TashaD., ShanelleW., Mudda Puff, Kel Wms, Corinne R., A.A., and Heri, I love you all a lot. To L.H.K., I told you in person, so there is no need to say it here. To K.L. you helped me in ways you could never imagine... N.B., I still have your boyfriend... A.S.B., I'll see you when we get ready to move. Bye!

Kelly Mc Cloud

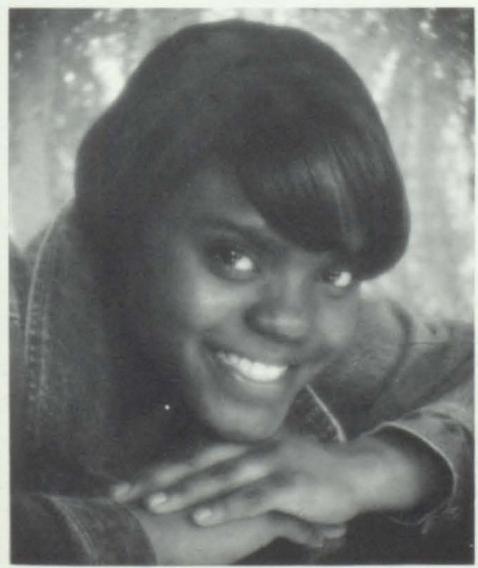
Danielle Melton

Six years ago I entered University without any perspective on high school life. I encountered both a new environment and many new faces. These past years at University High have helped me develop into a mature young lady. I must admit that **Never Before** have I experienced these years and **Never Again** will I repeat this life cycle. Before I put these years to an end I must thank the people who have helped make my success possible. First of all, I must thank **GOD** for my existence and for waking me up everyday; I have to thank myself for hanging in there through the good and bad times and for always being me; Thanks to my brother Tyree for always being there for me, I Love You, and I wish you the best of luck... We finally made it; Thanks **mom and dad** for creating such an intelligent daughter, me. Many thanks to my **grandmother Irma**, for being a strong lady and for supporting me throughout the years; Kriesha, I Love You and I wish you the best of luck Lil'



Sis. I can't end this page without thanking my "sisters" for life, B.O.P., I love all of you... Donna, Haneefah, Qimma, and Shavonne, thanks for lending me your ears and shoulders when I needed you the most. I will always love y'all. Good Luck Tamia, Your God-Mother Loves You!; To all my Husbands, you know who you are, thanks for showing me what "love" is all about: My teachers Ms. Heyl, Ms. Jones, Ms. Hewett, and Ms. Noble, Thanks. My peeps Mel, Keisha, Kel Wms, Ralietha, Kiera, Tasha, Toya, Angel, Dar and Tamika I will always remember the good times and the jokes we had together. To all the shortees who kept me flirting and smiling all day Jon, Kitab, Lou, Colin and Nick... Last but not least to the **Class of '98** Good Luck!

and remember... **Never Before Never Again** will a class be as great as ours!



It has been 4 long, stressful years, but through it all we had some good times. Ever since I came to Uni, I felt welcomed within the class of 1998. Thanks to all of y'all for being my friends and family through my good and bad times. I love all of y'all with all of my heart. I will never forget

that I had. To Da Don, you have always been like a brother to me and you just seem to always make me laugh when I'm feeling down. I will love you always. To Aisha, you and I have been friends for awhile and you seem to sometimes give the right advice on what to do, so thank you for all the times and don't do anything stupid that you will regret later on. To Roc, there is no one like Roc. We've been friends for a long time and you just seem to be there for me when I needed you. Thank you for being a good friend to me and I will never forget you. To Careem, you have been here for me through a lot of things and I thank you for being my friend and the love of my life. Just always be yourself and only good things will come your way. To Dena, my best friend: Can't nobody compare to you. We've been friends since Chancellor and I knew from the start that you would become my best friend. Now that you are no longer here with me, I will always keep you in my heart and no matter what, I will be there for you just like you were there for me. I will never stop loving you. To my grandma, you are my mommy and I thank you for being there for everything. I love you.

To the rest of the Class of 1998, I Love All Y'All, Too,

Charissa Miller

any of y'all. I just wanna thank certain people for always being there for me when I needed them the most. Sameerah, thank you for being my mother through all these years and always hearing my cries and giving me advice on situations

David Montalvo

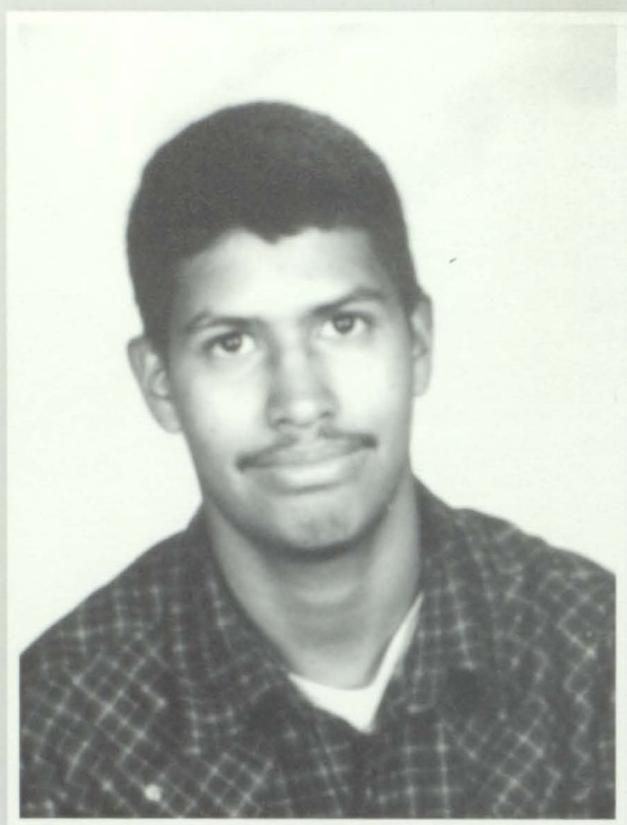
I had lots of fun with my friends. I will miss all of them. **Never before and never again** will I have such great times playing baseball for University High School. I played baseball for six years, and I learned a lot from it.

I would like to give special thanks to Dad for all your support and love. Special thanks also to my brother for helping me with my school work, and giving me advice.

I thank all my teachers for helping me on all my assignments. I will miss Mrs. Muhammad, and Ms. Stephenson, my favorite teachers.

Shout outs to Dwayne Sanders, Jaime, and Shalik. They were my best friends. They helped me in knowing how to play, and have fun. We did work together and learned about each other.

I wish everybody the best of luck after University High School, and I hope you have a good religion.



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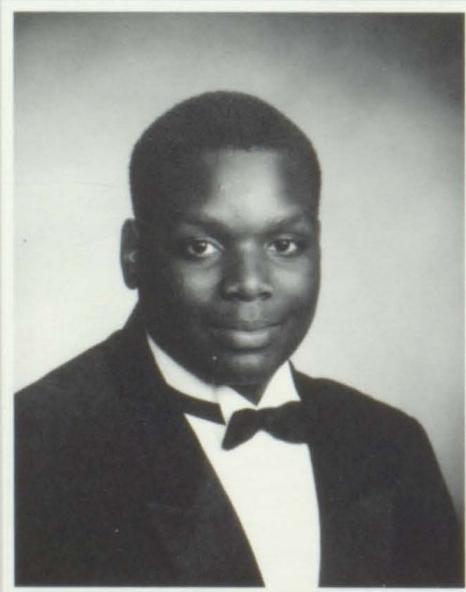
Like sands thru an hourglass, so are the days of high school....

We arrive at this stage in our life, time is of the essence. This our time to grow on our own and make our mark on this rapidly changing world. Experience of others like teachers, family, and friends have guided us to this point. Teachers like Ms. Gilmore, Mr. Hankerson, Mrs. Rivera, Mrs. Blackmom, Ms. Ferrar, Ms. Hewett and my parents are a real asset because they tell what real life's about.

Never before have I had a best friend like Tenneil or good friends like Aaron, Allison (Keno), Roc, Snowden, Kiana, Nijah, Nikey, Lenard, Veronica, Linda, Booker, Mal, John, Doug, Milhouse,

Ralietha, Shannon, Charissa, Careem, Ant, Raheem, Dar, Daime, Jamar and a love like Antionette (Wyclef). People like this are truly what they call a dime a dozen. I have regrets that I did not interact with the rest of my class as well. Never again will there truly be a class like this. I will never again get a chance to experience high school again. Nor will I have to make right what once was wrong. But, in the end this will be a sacred memory which I will carry through-out my life.

Class of 1998
Success until we meet again!

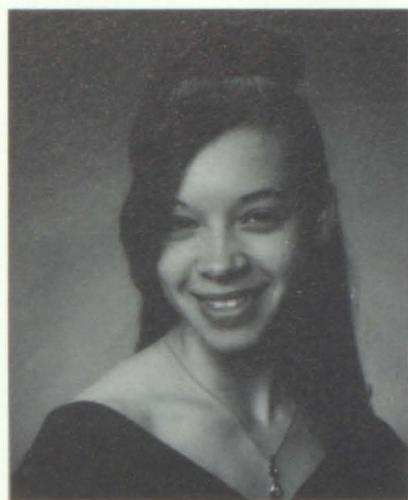


Hakim Muta Muhammed

Shannon Murphy

Never before have I experienced a time like this, **never again** will I have the chance to thank all the people who made this experience worth while. For starters, I owe a great deal of things to Aaron White. So, to you I say this: I know I put you through a lot of stuff, and most I wish I could take back, but all I can say is sorry. I want to thank you for making the year and some months we had together, the best. I love you.

Now onto others. First of all, on the top of the list is Isha. You've been there for me no matter what, probably 'cause we're so much alike. Anyway, thanx a bunch. Next, to all the knuckle head girls: Shawnda, we've been there and done that, it was fun having you as a friend, and even though we aren't that close anymore, you're still my girl! Dar Dar, you're the best, even with the pillhead thing! Sameerah, I don't even have to say it. It's been real! I can't forget Antoinette. We may not have been too close, but you always listened. Thanks. As for the chicks I didn't mention,



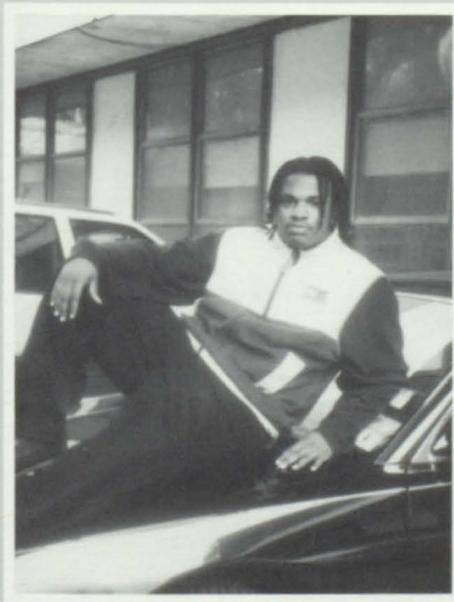
I didn't forget you: if we were friends-thanks for being there, if we were just cool-nice knowin' ya, and if we were none of the above-I still wish you luck in life.

The guys! Cleofus, my boy. I know I'll never know anybody quite like you. It was fun. Colin, we were friends from the get go, and I'll always be here. Jamal, you're my boy! - enough said. Jon Barnes, loved knowin ya. Doug, it was 'kewl' while it lasted. All the others, have fun.

Lastly, the teachers. First and foremost, I have to thank Ms. Gilmore. You were a little rough the first two years, but it worked. Thanks for everything. Mr.

Charles, my boy, I had lots of fun in your class. Well, it was nice being here. I'm glad I got the chance to meet all the people I did. I wish more of them could have been friends, or that maybe I could have been a better friend, but that's life. So, to all, live life, have fun, and keep it real.

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Never before have I loved anyone but my mom. **Never again** will I meet a person who could equal her. All honor goes to the great one who created all things especially the one being known as Kuntree. Respect to the IOTA Playaz: Ace, Diesel, Satan, Suga Shaft, White Chocolate, Dolomite, Super Fly, Lion Heart, Flex, Lil Herk, and all others. Hugz and Kisses to TKO. Hero, we'll always be off the hookis. Mooth, the challenge is always waiting. Ericca, I still want my gift. Kia, try to stay awake. Lucky, the opportunity is always there. And my lil sis Daryou better pay a brother a visit. To my humans Ima you'll never be better than me in spades. Colin, you're misunderstood by many but it doesn't matter as long as your peeps got love 4 U. To Nathan, John, and Rell one love, thanks for looking out for me when it was needed, I owe you. Lou, calm down everything will be there in due time. To my Uni heads, Rone, Dwight, Maul, Kashif, Hak, Rah, Doug, Kelly 1 & 2, Angel, Neil, Allison, Keisha, Nikeya, Leitha, Kiana, Tash, Rissa, Tamika, Friend, Mel, Shannon, Jamar, and all others, much luck. Hope to all the underclassmen, '99 fine as wine, 2-G beauty that you can see. Special recognition to my little sister Nicole, good luck while I'm gone, but I will still check up on you. Can't forget about Ant, go buy & some jokes. Special thanks to Ms. Rivera, Mr.

Hank, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Mahon, and Ms. Gilmore without the help you provided me, I wouldn't be writing this at University High School. Another special thanks to "Ed" of Handyman Services who provided me with a good job even though I had minimum skills then.

Cadillac driver to the end, KUNTREE.

Lennard Parker

Tamika Peters

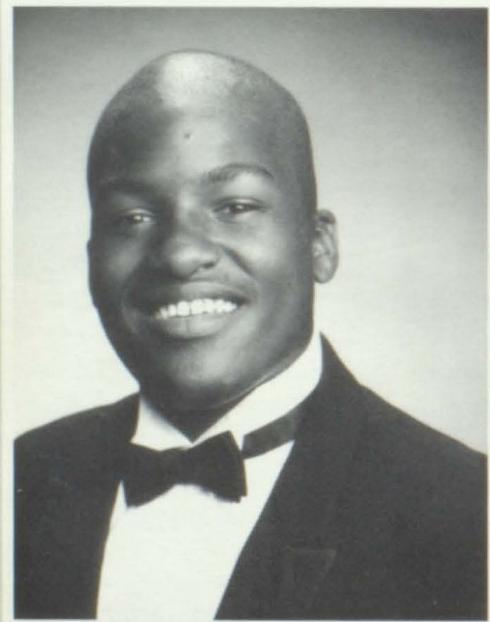
The time is rapidly approaching for the class of '98 to graduate. **Never before, never again** will we relive the moments spent at Big Uni. Who can ever forget school lunch or Kitab mooning people everyday? There are so many people that I'd like to thank. All thanks to God, mommy, daddy, and Tony, who love me unconditionally. To Dragon Mr. Hank, Mr. Davis, Ms. Boxley, Ms. Hewett, Ms. Ferrera, Sra. Lopez, and Guidance, I love you all. To Mrs. Rivera: Gracias por escuchando a mis problemas. A shout out to all my peeps: Kiera, Lou, Daime, Angel, Melody, Nick, Mig-Nice, The SVH Table, Nijah, Danielle (doin' you), Jon (mellowing out), Nikkeya (Pull your shoes up!), Aisha (find a shorty your own age), Maryam (NeverforgetJunior Finals!), Steph-Boogie (Recibe For Life!), and Kel Wms

(thanks for teaching me the fundamentals of shortyology). To my boyfriend- oh I forgot, I don't have one! But, to my shorty of all shorties, (S.O.S.), you are of quarter status. I thank you for all the funny times, (my "Celeb" and that good ole' "Gut-Gut"). I want you to know that I love you. I send a special shout out to my #1 peeps Natasha and Geraldine. You guys are my fave cousins and best friends. Despite the petty arguments and hiking sessions, I still love you. I hope to see us at the Grammys one day. (We gotta stay focused!) To all whom I have forgotten, I promise to give a shout out on the album! (If it ever happens!) In conclusion, I dedicate this graduation to my Grandparents (Pa-Pa, Na-Na, Poppi, Nena). You did not live long enough to share the joy with me, but I know that you're smiling down on me from heaven. I love you. Much success to the class of '98!. Well, I've never been so happy to say this.. Peace Out!

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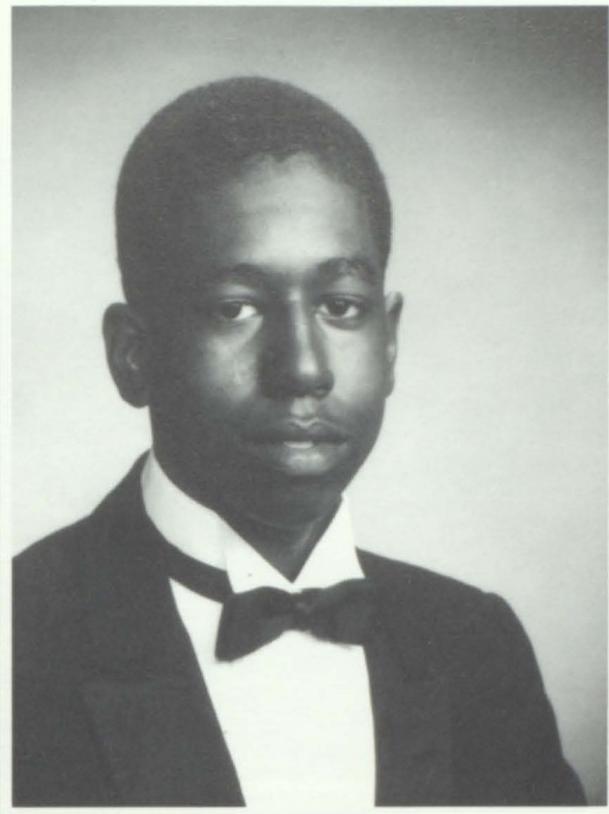


Finally, we're outta here! First, I would like to thank God for giving me everything that I have; without You, nothing is possible. I would like to thank my parents and family members for raising me into the young man that I am. I have 4 special shoutouts to give out. The first one goes to my boy Devon who's been putting up with me since the age of 2 and he is what you call a true friend. The next one goes to Natasha the Great (Calm Down!), Natasha Feliciano. I have known her since the age of 6 and I have grown to love her like my little sister. Much success in showbiz. The third one goes to my "little brother," Eric. I have known him since the first day of high school and he was another good friend. Much success in the NBA. My last shoutout goes to Shorty, Charissa. She is one of a kind. We met in Math class and just clicked. Stay funny and sweet. My other shoutouts goes to King DaDa, Aisha, Oreo, Jaz, Kel. Wms and Kel-Cloud, Butch, Diesel, Queen DaDa, my "little sista" Big Dar, Deequah, Kiana, Mooth #42, Toya #13 (you are still 'bout it, 'bout it), Biggie, Tenneil, Kuntree, Cousin Le-Le, Tamika, Charlie, Ant, Abdul, Melody, Luciano, Al-Boogy, The State, the whole TKO family including my two other "sistaz" Tweety and Lucky, Zandra, Stephanie F. and Stephanie E., Michelle, Tommy, Jason, and Baby Jessica. **Never Before and Never Again** will anybody stop me from laughing and showing my prizewinning smile. Special faculty shoutouts goes to Ms. Hewett, Basim, Ms. Gilmore, Mr. Hankerson, and Mr. Davis. To the class of 98, all of y'all will always have a special place in my heart. See you at the Crossroads!



Dwight Phillips

Jamar Poole



First I would like to thank GOD, who is the head of my life for bringing me this far because without him I do not know where I would be. Over my six years in University High School **Never Before** have I experienced the growing pains of trying to succeed as an individual and **Never Again** will I have to stay strong to overcome them. Although it has been stressful over the years, I am still thankful that I have a mother and a father to turn to in my time of need. Now I would like to say peace to all that apply. To the class of 1998, maintain, keep it right, and keep GOD first in your life. Peace to my mentor Lemar Beamon, keep working hard, stay successful, and collect dividends. To my brothers Steve and Jekeisa, thanks for your teachings and love that helped me to become the man that I am today. Peace to my girl Kiana, my boys Gene and Dwight - mad love goes out to you and you will always be in my life. Peace to all my bona fide women and men across the globe, stay strong and keep the faith. If your name is not here just recognize that I could not name everyone who I know and just accept my love and prayers.

To conclude: **Never Before** has therre been a person with a heart as pure as mine and **Never Again** will I get the chance to express my views on the grounds of University High School. One Love and Best Wishes from jiggy Jaz Elite'-Forever. Ha-Ha.

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It's all good Class of 98'. First, I want to give thanks to my Holy Father for always being there! Mommy, thanks for being strong, loving, and keeping us alive! Daddy, words cannot express the way I feel for you. Thanks for being a special part of my life, I'll Always Love You. Grandma, I know your love is shining down on me.

To all my Spencer and six year headz: I'll never 4get y'all. Special shout outs to my sisters of T.K.O., thanx for making it real because there **never** was a sorority started in this school **before**. Big ups to Nikki (Ghetto Girl)



I'll never 4get you, Big Dar (2 cute 2B 4 gotten), Tyheria (Rocafella) the coolest fiend , TK ! Ohhh!

Iota Phi Beta I'm proud of y'all. Jonathan (Diesel), I'll miss u much! Country (thanx for relaxation), Ace (I'll love you always), Lucien (The Don) Never 4get your peoples. Big Rell, Wish you were here Luv. Lefty, Flex, Kas, Flees! Donuts , I ain't 4get u. Kitab, we always kept it real. My Brothers!

All those who've been there 4 me. My Blaq Dawn Crew (Ms. Chiff), Ericca, my cuz , you've always been more than a friend, you're my fam. We shared a lot of experiences 2gether (Fashion Shows, New York, 4corners, I.R.V.) nuff said. (Infinity) Lonka ,*<I know you hate that name>* (Bronx, Skits, ya crib) You are Insanity Dana, I miss you. Mischievous, Mysterious, Everlasting Craziness! My Icee Crew, Rikki, and Moochini (Remember who gave u that) Snikas! We the coldest! Reverse mad luck in the future.

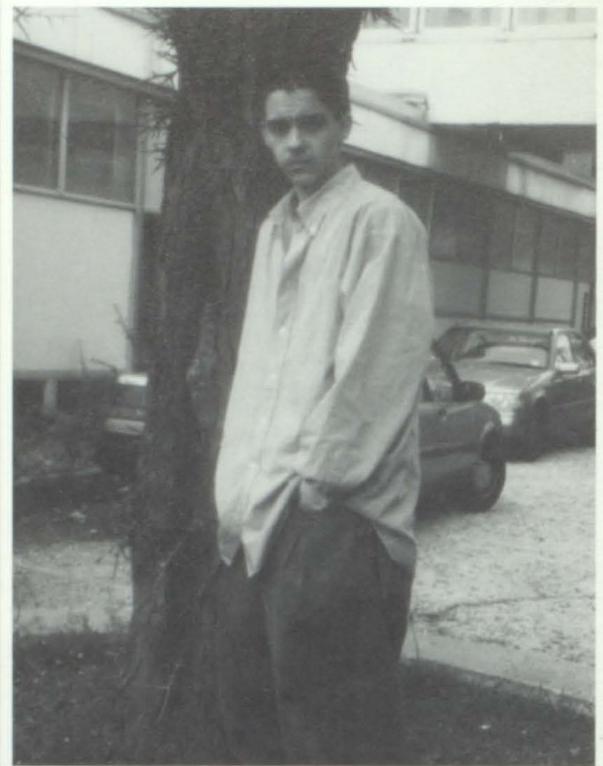
Mrs. Gironda thanx for your knowledge: always a professor in my eyes.

Love Ya '98 , **Never Again!**

Shakiya Prentice

Armando Quinones

It's come to a end! The years traveled by so fast but not alone, with friends on my side. I would like to thank my loving parents and family members who have guided and displayed the right path. Second God, the mighty Lord who has given me the will and chance to make something of myself. First I like to give shoutouts to my cousin Erine and Javier who kept me out of trouble, understood what I am all about, and loved me as a brother. Second the Senior family, the people who put a smile on my face for the last four years. The boys Jaz, Donuts, King Da Da, Butch, Biggie, Nick, Kuntree, Luciano, Ant. The women Aisha, Oreo, Big Dar, Mooch, Toya, Charissa, Al, Kel-Cloud, Tamika, Deequah. My little brothers Sam and Juny keep the boricua alive. Teachers they will always be remembered. Ms. Gilmore, Ms. Hewett, Mr. Hankerson, and Mr. Davis. The class to remember '98'. From Armando "I will never forget the years at University for they are already in my heart".



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Yes! The time has come for me to move on to bigger and better things; but I will never forget the school that gave me the preparation to move on. The Class of 1998 has made my four years here very fun. **Never Before** has there been a class as phat as '98 to walk the ground of UHS, until we came through the door. **Never Again** will this school be the same after we're gone.



First and foremost I would like to thank **God** for guiding me down the right path (the path of righteousness) and allowing me to come this far. Next I would like to show my appreciation for my **family** and my two best friends Danielle and Natasha for giving me their love and support, as real family and friends do. I would also like to especially thank Ms. Gilmore and Mr. Hankerson for keeping me on my toes. How can I forget Mr. Gandhi, the only teacher who has ever sent me to summer school? I guess you had to do what you had to do, no hard feelings.

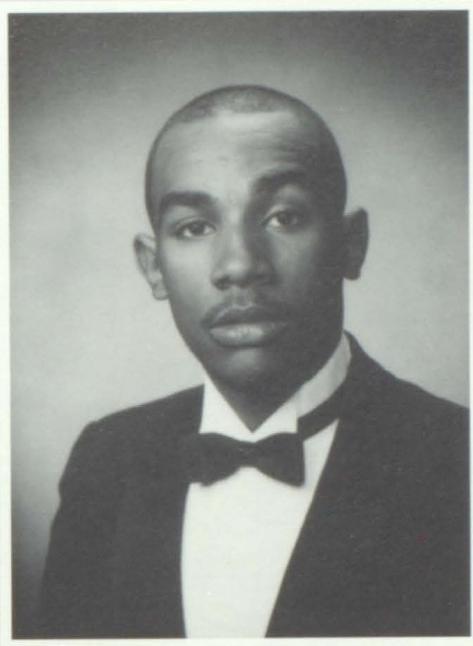
Big shout outs go to Charissa, Shaakira, Daime, Allison, Shanelle, Shannon, Nijah, Biggie, Aaron, Lennard, Careem, Anthony, Dwight, and Raheem for always making me laugh, and also Kitab, the most annoying person in the world.

A big T—K— goes out to my **TKO** sisters— Mooch, Kiya, Lucky, Rikki, Aisha, Dar, Nikeya, Dana, Musheerah, Angelissa, Katrina, and Keyona. Last but certainly not least, much love and respect to Tyheria Aisha Reeds for just being "da bomb!" If I left anyone out don't feel bad because I Love You just as much as everyone else. Remember, no matter where you're heading after graduation, be positive. No Negativity.

Tyheria Reeds

Kitab Rollins

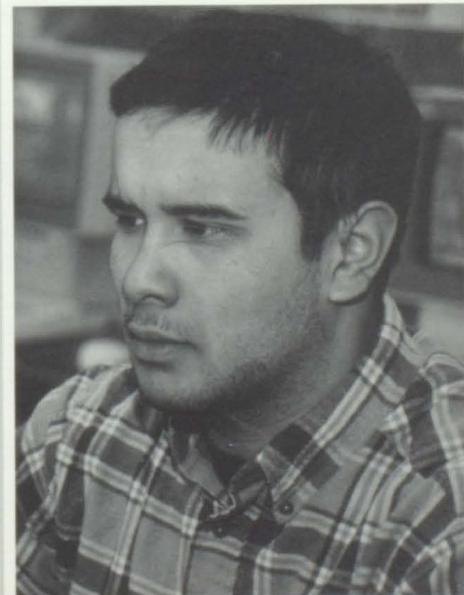
It's impossible to cram six years of memories into 300 words- but I'm gonna try. Grandma, you are my sun. Without you in my world, i don't think i could function. i love you more than anything. Alicia, you have been my backbone for these years and i love you, thanx. Hadid, Tahirah, Savon, Kessa- mad love. To the guidance office, Ms. Boxley, Ms. Rivera and Mr. Hank-without y'all school would be wack- much love. Now to my peoples... Toya, my sister and best friend, I can never forget all the stuff we've been through. We've been doin' us for six years and we'll keep doin' us sixty more- One love. KelWms, you have mastered the science of shortyology. You have been a true friend to me and i can never forget that. KellyM, you will always have a spot in my heart. Ericca, my ace- buildings, Biase's, NY-nuffsaid. Kiya, Biase's, Broad St., NY-nuffsaid. Lucky, i will always love your evilness. Mooch, stop being



top us. One love.

nosy- madlove. Mudda, keep doin' you- we know how the aquarians do. LeLe, through the love and the hate we are cool peoples. Kiera Rissa, stay the wild child that I've known since grade 2 Heri, we go way back to grade 2- madlove. Tash and Tami, There is no question that y'all will top the charts one day and don't forget me when it's time to get a dime for the video. Melody, you will be my puff for life. Keisha, thanx for sharing the lunch. Angel we will always have "The Group". Mariam, thanx for the Islamic knowledge. Jon, mad props for the "diezelness" and the "beverages". Big-Ups to "Da Don", Kuntree, Ace, Rah, and anybody else i can't remember right now. **Never before** was there a class like '98 and **Never Again** can anybody

I remember that day in the winter of the 11th grade when Lu got into a snow ball fight with Jon. Then I remember when Kel Wms and Raheem had a thing going freshmen year. No, i really do not know what i am talking about. I just want to say that the worst was when Doug was found with Lynielle in the second floor bathroom. Okay, i really don't know what i am talking about. I just want to say thank you to everybody for being so patient with



the retarded dude from Peddie. I don't think i could want a better senior year. I don't think that anyone wants to hear my high school memories. Actually, maybe yaw do.

Well, the best was when my dorm went to a freshmen dorm and took all the kids out; little girls were crying for their moms. The teachers were in a faculty meeting in the science building. Oh, it was snowing and we took these kids out in their underwear. We took them to the flag pole and made them sing songs for babies. They sounded great.

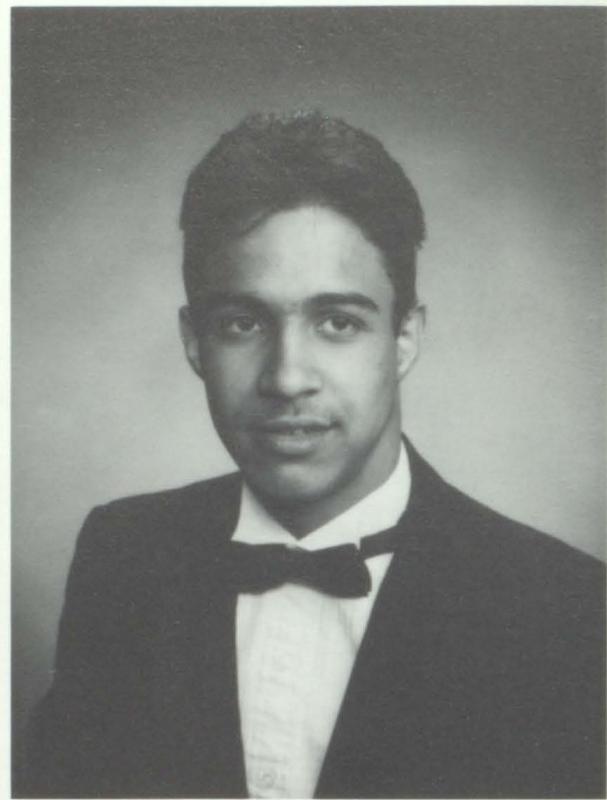
Alright i just want to say peace to all the people in my homeroom. Yaw know who you are. Big shout outs go to K.B., Toya, Kel Wms, Kitab, Tami P., Rissa, Mudda and thanks to Big Rah for blowing my cover. (Yo Rah i got you, just come looking when you get a ticket) To Kel Wms: Thanks for the friendship and the rides to Irvington Terminal. I'll never forget you and your crazy ways. You represented big time and will continue to represent , I know you will! To the lunchroom wreckers: Kitab and Toya, I'll always have some good ol' school for ya bay-bl!

Miguel Salinas

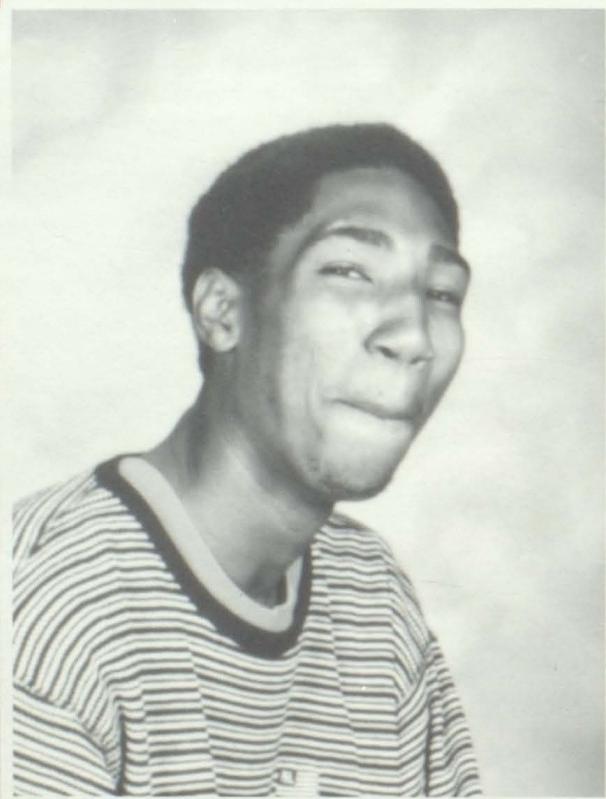
Raymond Sanchez

I have been at University High School for the past three and a half years. The time has been going fast in my high school years. Now I have to depend on myself, on what I'm going to do. It's nice to graduate from high school, and have a diploma on your hands. Because without one, you are nobody. So remember stay in school and don't be a fool.

I would like to give thanks to my teachers who helped me stay in school and taught me what I need to learn for the future. Special thanks to Ms. Muhammad who taught and advised me all good that I need to do. Special thanks to my parents who forced me to go to school and become somebody who can provide a good life for myself and my family. I am planning on going to college to study something that I can become, and help myself. I will miss my two buddies: Jamie and Tracy who I used to play, talk and hangout with. I wish them good luck and a good life after high school. **Never before and never again** will we have these great times together.



90



It has seemed like I have been in this school for a long, long time, but now it is finally time to graduate.

I want to give thanks to my family who has loved me, and taken care of me. I also want to thank all my teachers for working with me, correcting me, and demanding that I do things the right way, even when I didn't always listen. Special thanks to Ms. Muhammad, Mr. Hayes, Ms. Stephenson, and Ms. Sandford. To Ms. Barnes, I want to say I am sorry. I didn't mean it.

Peace out to my boys, you know who you are. One love to the women, you know I love you.

Never Before and Never Again will I be able to say these words.

Dwayne Sanders

Lynielle Smallwood

Yeah, I remember my first day at University, six years ago. My mother dropped me off in front of the school. That morning I wished she never did. It seemed like everyone was looking at me; I had to be sitting outside for at least a half-hour. (It seemed much longer.) Finally the seventh and ninth graders were escorted to the auditorium for schedules; but I was sent back to my previous school for medical records. **Never Before** have I experienced a day like this. That year I often wondered what people were saying about me. Well, as the years went by, not only did I get older, but also I grew wiser. I learned not to care about how those people felt about me!

Now as I look around, I notice a few faces that were always there, somehow a part of my days here. There's Kashif who was Always there whether I wanted him to or Not! Mushawnda, everyday (when you did come to school) or when we talked on the phone, you always had a story about this guy you met on the way to school, or wherever you were. Whatever happen to your boy who's M.I.A, you know who I'm talking about, Shawn! Eugene and Dorian, where can I start. The way we insulted each other, it was cool because we could do that without any problems caused. There wasn't a day at lunch when all we did was laugh. About what, I still don't know; whatever it was, it was funny. Oh, I can't forget all the food fights we had. **Never Again** will I have to worry about delayed lunches because the line



wasn't straight enough! **Never Again** will I have to eat lunch in the auditorium because the kitchen was flooded! Well anyway to the class of '98, its been real...f@ke.

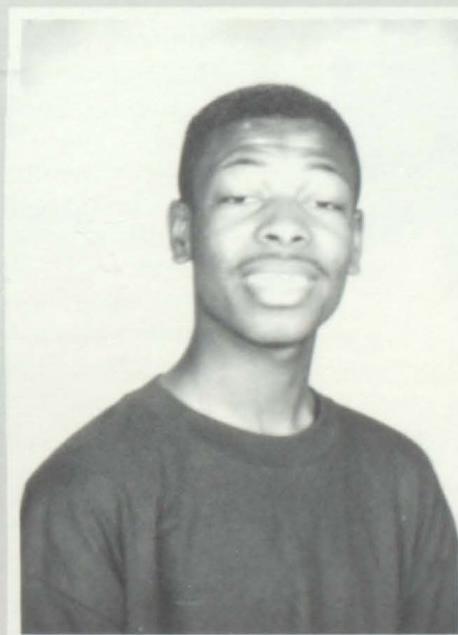
91

Looking back over my six years here at University, I have seen the good, the bad, and the unbelievable. I have experienced the best of teachers as well as the worst of teachers. But through it all, it was all good. First and foremost, I give many praises to my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ for allowing me to go through the University High experience. Next, I give honour to my parents who are always behind me in whatever endeavors that I undertake.

To my teachers from seventh grade and up unto this present moment in time, I thank you for your encouragement and dedication to the educational process. I would also like to thank certain teachers specifically for your tireless efforts to assist me and make sure that I was on the right track. To Mrs. Howard, thank you for being there when I needed you and for instilling in me a love for English. To Ms. Edmonson, Ms. Gilmore, Ms. Jones, Ms. Wing, and Mrs. Blackmon (the entire His-

tory Department) thank you for your way of teaching History in which I really understood when others didn't.

To Ms. Mills-Ransome, thank you for being a stern disciplinarian who actually taught a science course in which I have actually learned scientific concepts.



Never Before and Never Again will I have friends that were truly friends. To Raheem, keep the jokes rollin'. Tenneil et alia, you are forever in my thoughts and prayers, Kiana, Nijah, Nikeya, and Ann, thanks for the multitude of laughs when I really needed them. To my little sister, Tasha, you will never ever embarrass me again. Last, but certainly not least, Shawnda you will always be my heart no matter how we argue or disagree about anything.

Leetwaun Snowden

Sadeequah Torrence

If I had the chance to do high school all over again I wouldn't. This must be the most stressful time in a teenager's life, because it surely was mine. Now I have a bigger stress to face, The World. I'm glad that I have been prepared for all the obstacles and challenges that await me in the near future. Before I leave my teenage years behind and enter my adult years, I would like to properly thank everyone who prepared me for the future. I would like to thank the **ALMIGHTY GOD** for waking me every morning. Most of all I would like to thank parents Linda Torrence and Frank Barrino for investing in me all their time, hard work, constructive criticism and Love, my teachers for giving me that extra amount of work to do during the years, my Big sister and brother, Kisha and Frank for being the best siblings a girl could have, my little brother for keeping busy all the time. My cousins, Alray for

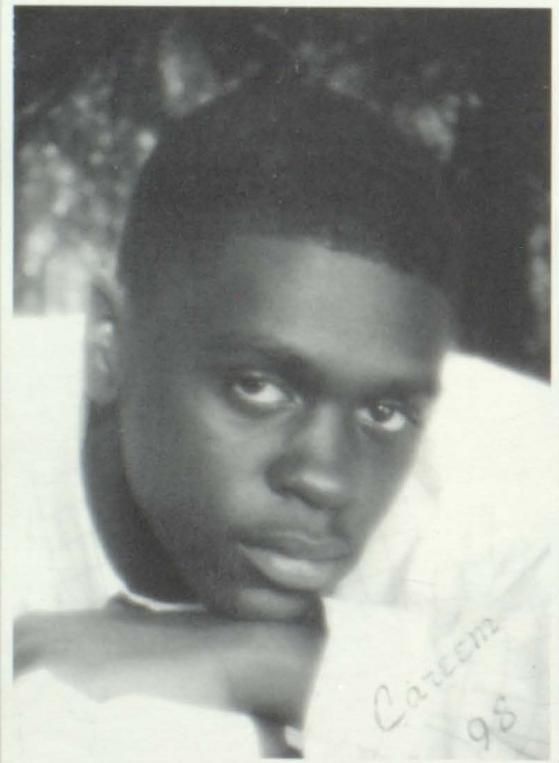
teaching me all about the business world, Dutney for keeping me laughing and Pooh he's another one that kept me busy, with all his women, I Love You All. My three bestfriends Alcillena, Angel, and Kelly (Mickie) for giving me something very special throughout my high school years, Friendship. I can't forget my girl Kel (Bug) Wms. for going table to table getting all the info. thank you. (get shortees). I Love You Girls, Good Luck, and Congratulations on your Success.



To all those I forgot throughout this half page, Diame we're always gonna have Gilmore. Shady Mu, Moochin we're always gonna have the phone. Fu we always got the summer, and to everyone else whose name I didn't shout out I Love You too. **Never Before** have I met the people that I met in high school and **Never Again** would I like to meet them all over, because it will take me four years.

Congratulations to the Class of 1998!

92



This year is finally here. It seemed like I'd never graduate. I been through a lot of stuff, but I learned how to deal with it. Some people helped me a lot and gave me some useful advice. Thank you, Mrs. Hewett, Ms. Gilmore, Mr. Charles, Mr. Hankerson, Mr. Davis, Mrs. Ferrera, and Mrs. Mahon for giving me confidence and keeping me from falling off. Ma and Granny, I love you. We had problems but you managed to keep me on the right track. Your hard work, determination, and love makes me the person I am. I don't have many enemies. So, to all my friends, I won't forget you and don't forget me. Specifically Aaron. You're like my brother and Lou, we da dongs so its understood. You were always there when I needed you. Aisha, somehow, was like my sister. We talked about a lot, I love you. Charissa, the first girl I really opened up to. I thought it was going to be a regular relationship, but I can truly say I love you. I tried to be your crutch and you were mine. To Raheem, Dwight, Darlissia, Eric, Daime, Colin, Roc, Mooch, Terrell, Toya, Koyan, Booker and Frat Bros., y'all made school fun and I'm going to miss y'all. It happens only once and there will **Never Before** and **Never Again** be a class like this.

Careem Watson

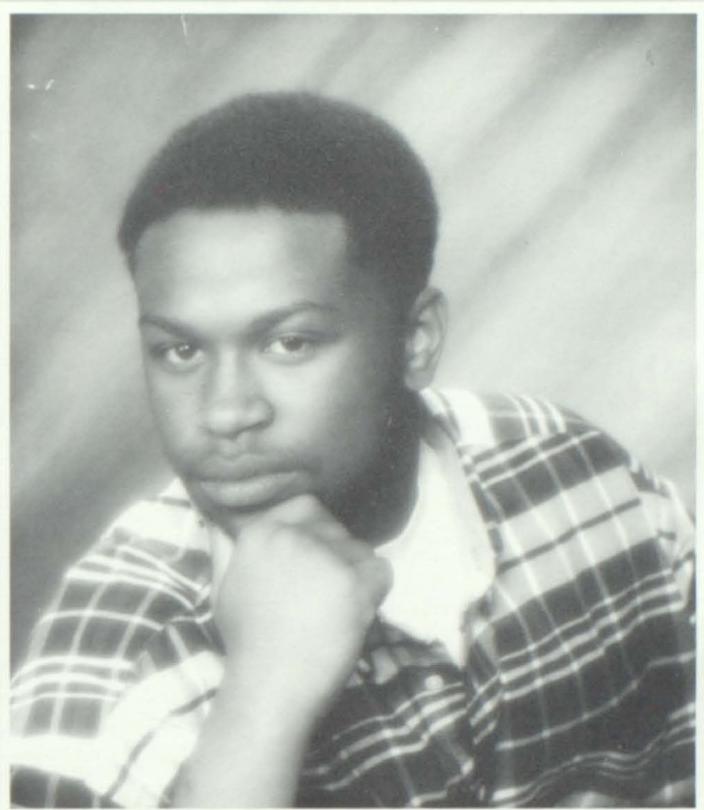
Aaron White

What's up. I'm writin' my half page this means it's time for me to graduate. High School was a breeze, now it's time to hit that next level. So before I go on to do my thing, I got to give shout-outs to all those I was chill wit'. Before I shout-out anybody I would like to say thanx Mom and Dad, I Love You. First off I would like to start by giving my babe a shot-out, Shannon I Love You. Next, to my boyz, Lionheart, Big Mal, Shiek-Al Boodein, Donutz, L.P. (Kuntree-dog), Hak, Nick, Ant, Charlie, Lou, J.B. (John), and Leetwaun (The State).

Next, to the Girlz, Tahj (Goldie "Roc" Pebbles), Rissa, Isha, Deeq, Da-Da, BIG Dar, Al-Wil (Big Mouth), Lynie, Danielle, Kel -Cloud, Mooch, Toya, V.G, and T.C.

Now to the teachers who I considered to be the phatest teachers ever, Mrs. Gilmore (Gilly) is the only teacher who was cool but, still got the job done. She was an inspiration to me and I will deeply miss her. Mr. Hankerson, even though he is not here to see me graduate, I must give him his respect. Mr. Hank is a funny man, he was tough but, he was cool. And finally Mrs. Ferrera, she tried to be funny, but, her jokes need improvement.

Well, this is Aaron (Rone, Butch, Con Efe, Will) signing off, and the last words I have to say are **Never Before** has this school had people like us and **Never Again** will this school have a class like us.



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Never Before...have I had the opportunity to express my gratitude to those who have contributed to my reaching this point in my life. I would first like to thank and praise God for keeping me and watching over me each and every day.

Next, I would like to say thank you to my family. Especially my mother who has always had faith in me (I Love You So Much!!!). I would also like to thank those members of my church family who were close enough to be relatives (you know who you are because I Love You all), for always being there for me and encouraging me in all situations. Finally, a thank you goes to Ms. Ryan, for supporting me and giving me the chance to gain some experience.

Never Again...will I be able to give shout-outs to my girls at the original "Sweet Valley High" table (you know who you are, too!). To the best table in Mrs. Johnson's 4th period Career Ed. class, I'll miss you all. To Ms. Gilmore, Mrs. Boxley, Ms. James, Ms. Hewett, and all of my other teachers, thank you for putting up with me. To the other 75% of the infamous "Rat Pack" (Shaakira, Tenneil, & Allison — I Love You, Guys, too!), Darlissia (we go way back, girl, don't forget me! Ha, ha ha...), Leetwaun — "The State" (thank you for always keeping me busy), and the rest of the Class of 1998, best wishes and blessings to you in all of your future endeavors. Last but not least, to all of those other people who played a significant role in my life, I didn't forget you. You'll get your message with your picture! **Never Before** was there, and **Never Again** will there be, a year like 1998!!!!

Shanelle White

Kelly Williams

-Thanks be to God from whom all blessings flow-

An Ode to 1998

These past six years spent at Big Uni have truly been the best,
How can i ever forget the 6th period lunch line, the junior year talent show or Ms. Johnson's
career ed tests?

Special thanks to the teachers who guided me through it all,
Ms. Johnson, Hewett, Gironda, Mr. Brown, Dragonfly Hank and especially Q. Rivera
For being there whenever i called.

Without my friends, my aces, my peoples, what would i have ever done?

To my favorite gossip table (Deeq, Al, Kel, Gordy Gor):

Thanks for keeping me informed with the 411.

To my lunch crew: Kit. and #13, our lunchroom existence will always remain,
We were friends for a long time, next year will not be the same.

Mel and KB (my P.I.C.'s) Keisha, Danielle, Tam-Tam, Tash:

Thanks for listening when everyone else refused,

Even though some of my shortee stories were corny you guys still pretended to be amused.

To my boys-(the jesters): Jon, Lou, Rah, Ant, Nick (DaCivic) and Mig-Nice (The Found One),
I'll miss the Uni Breakfast, the jokes (Hass..) and all of the fun.

Deidra, Tyisha, Margie Marg: my collegiate girls:

Thanks for the lessons in shortyology and life, with your advice, how could i ever go wrong?

As i begin college, a new stage in my life, I'll take the teachings along.

Most importantly, i would like to thank my little brother Kev Wms, my mom and dad for their constant persistence and support,
I cannot express how much i love you, you three are my mentors, my strength, my forts.

Well, finally our high school years are over, it has all come to an end,

Congratulations to the class of the 9-8, what else can i say?—**NEVER BEFORE...NEVER AGAIN!**



94



Friendship & respect are some things that last forever. I am truly grateful that I found it University. Without a listening ear from my family & peers, only God knows what evil plan I could have masterminded. **Never before & Never again** will I be able to return to my senior year and change a thing.

First & foremost, I have to thank God for opening my eyes each and every morning. My mother, Patricia, even though I do not tell you often, I appreciate everything you have done for me thus far. I love you. Sister Shakeira, you opened the leadership door, but you did not have to push me in. Thanks. Sister Ceirra & my baby, Sadreiann, I leave hard work and more homework then you can handle. Sister Shakeelah, thanks for the communication. Grammie, Edna, thanks for all the long talks and lengthy walks. Ricky.

To Kiana, I just hope you find peace and happiness within your "afterschool life." To my cousin, Shadeequah, I appreciate all the effort you made to keep me on solid ground. To Veronica, get an alarm clock. To Antoinette, thank you for lending an open ear, but too bad you did not know how to close it. Kahif (Booga) learn to keep your hands to yourself. To Nijah, Tynesha, Nikeya, join the Army. Sameerah, don't hurt nobody. Lynielle you taught me everything I know about "Solving Personal Problems, Violently." Thanks. Last but not least, Shannon, even though we have had our differences, your still my "# 1 fan." Love to all I failed to mention.

To the Class of 1998, **never before & never again** will I say that I enjoyed your company.

Mushwanda Willis

Alcillena Wilson

God, The Supreme Almighty is who I give praise and thanks to... now and 'til. *Daddy*, you are a tough person who has lasted through my tough tymes. Your will to Allah, patience and perseverance kept me going. "*Mommy, I'll be missing you!*" To my loving *family*, thanks for the love and support provided from all of you. To my sister, *Princy* I love you for life and don't never forget that. To my true blues... *Deequah* stay strong and keep ya head up. *Shavone* you are a special individual stay kind and sweet. *Kelly M.* you will always be loved by me and stay organized. Last, but not least *Angel* you have that name for a reason, live by it. To my peeps, *Shakeemah* a friend with a style of her own and in a class by herself, words can't describe that. *Colin* you will always be my friend. *Kelly W.* I'm proud of you, keep it up. *Jon B.* thanks for demonstrating your strong academic skillz, you are the peer who put pressure on me (positive peer pressure) works everytyme. *Nicholas* you taught me that there is a thin line between love and hate. *Mr. Hankerson* thanks for relating math to everyday life you are my role model. To the class of 1998 have a prosperous future.

Never Before, Never Again will I relive the *soon to be* "good ole' dayz."



95

To my very best friend *Veronica*: these past four years have been the best because you were my friend. You were always there when I needed to talk, laugh and confide in. I'll never, ever, forget the wonderful person you are. You really are the best, *V.* To *Hakim*: I don't know what to say that hasn't already been said. You could always make me laugh when I didn't want to, you listened to me complain and you were never far away when I needed you. I love you. To *Nijah* and *Nikeya*, thanks for making me laugh and *Nijah*, thanks for the talks. *Dorian* and *Eugene*, I'll never look at a movie the same because of you. *Dorian*, you and I are on a level separate from everyone else. *Kiana*, my yellow friend, thanks for giving me something to look forward to. *Mushawnda*, I appreciate that you could come to me with anything and that won't change. *Tynesha*, the sky's the limit for you. Just don't try to outdo me. *Keisha*, we've been friends for as long as I can remember and your friendship still means just as much to me. *Shannon*, you know where to find me whenever you need to talk. I'll miss you. *Snoopy*, *Feliciano*, *Lynielle*, calm down with those attitudes and know that I'll miss you. *Leetwaun*, *Kelly M.*, *Jamal*, and *Mariam*, you know you're the best. And the class of '98, I'll miss watching your crazy antics. **Never before** have I experienced life like I have here and **Never again** will I experience you.

Antoinette Wood

Friendship means....

"Friends are people who are bound together through blood, sweat, tears and time."

Alcillena Wilson

"Friends are people you can always borrow money from"

Lennard Parker

"Friendship is a bond that unites people who truly care for one another."

Ericca James



JUST THE THREE OF US...
...Nicolas, Alcillena and Raheem.



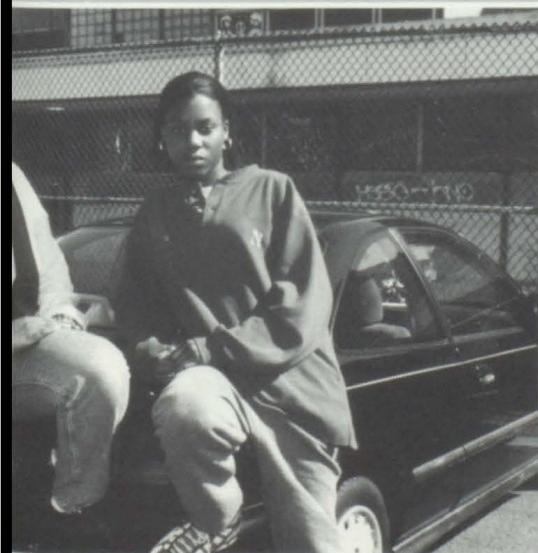
Men of '98...
...keeping their muscles fit and tight.



TRES AMIGAS ...
...Lonka, Shakira and Ericca



Nothing, not even a car can end this friendship.



The forbidden staircase is ever tempting to
Kelly, Angel and Alcillena.



Most Laid Back

Miguel Salinas

Aisha Delos Santos



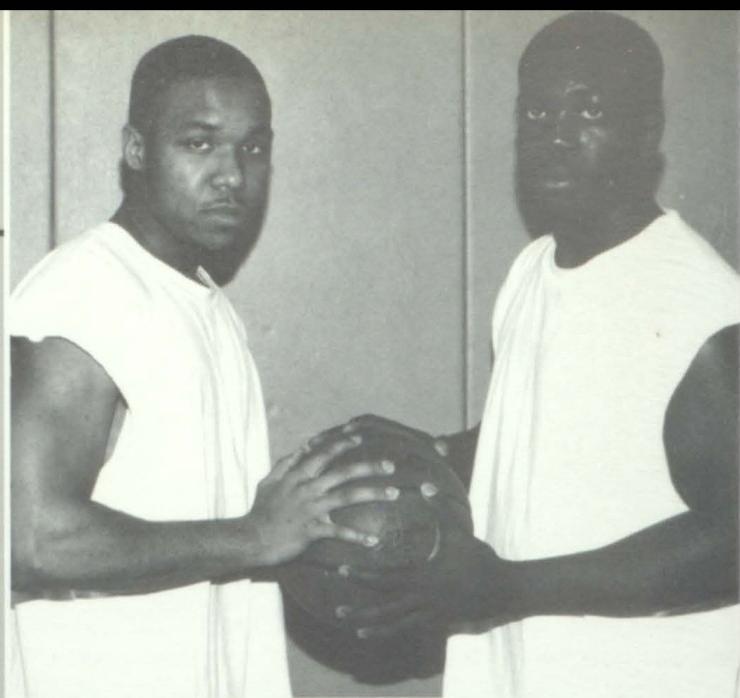
Home work Deficient

Class of 1998

Camaraderie



Most Sensitive
Maryam Abdul-Sabur
Kiera Billings



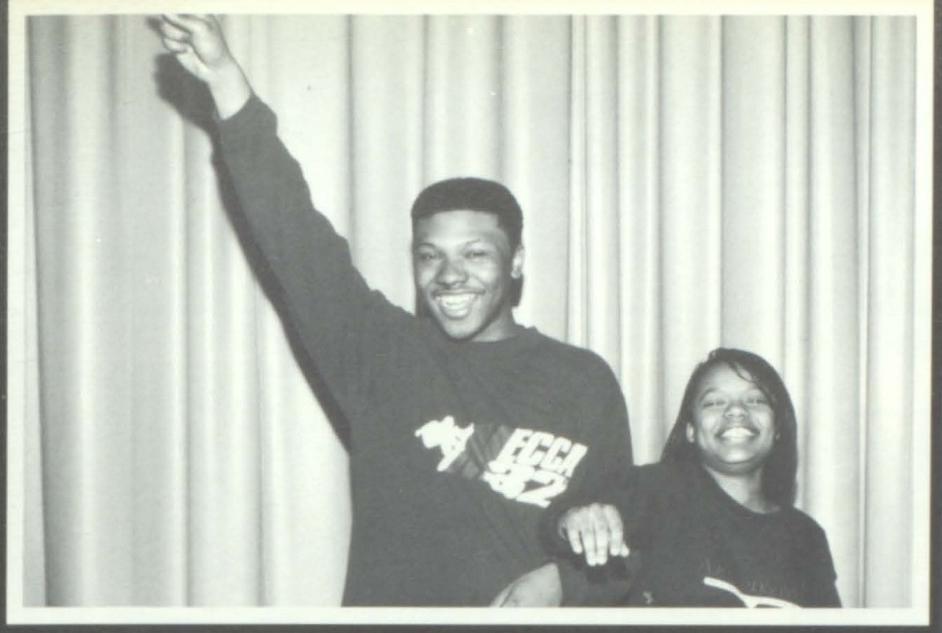
SENIOR CAPTAINS . . .
Jonathan and Anthony seriously dream of their plans for the NBA.



DIVAS . . .
. . . Tenneil, Shakira and Allison strike a pose for the photographer.

Most Sarcastic
Jamar Poole
Nijah Jihad

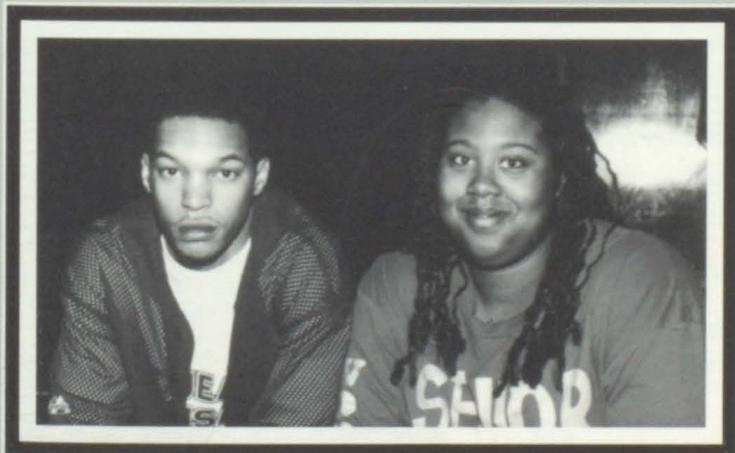




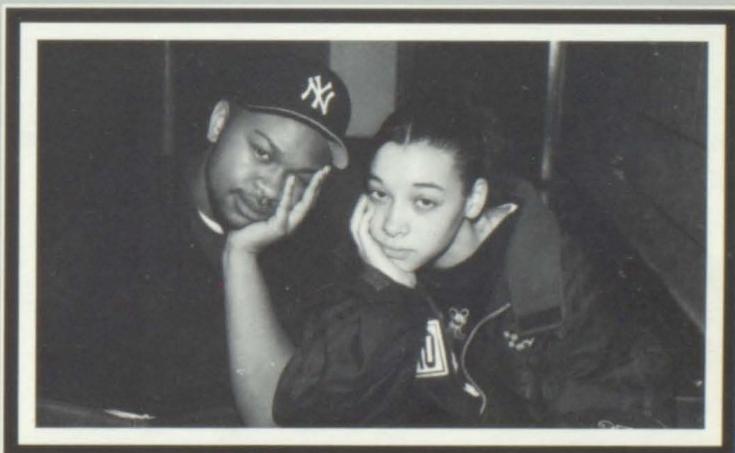
Craziest Laugh
Eugene Adams
Darlissa Greenlee



Most Flirtatious
Ericca James
Nicholas Hannibal



Here's Looking at Ya' Kid!
Lucien Armour and Antoinette Woods



Stressed Out
Aaron White and Shannon Murphy

Friends Since the Beginning:...

...And Probably Forever



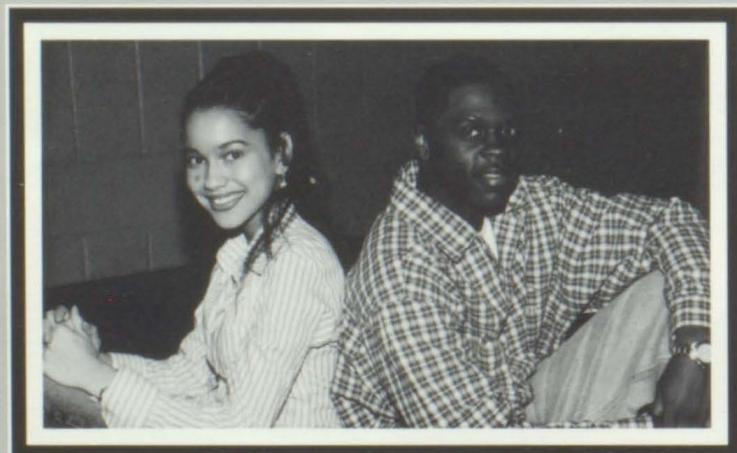
SIX YEARS WORTH OF FRIENDSHIP.



OUR FRIENDSHIPS....
...extend beyond the picture.



Can this friendship become any closer?



Million Dollar Smile
Natasha Feliciano and Careem Watson



They've Got Jokes for Days
Raheem Kirkland and Charise Miller

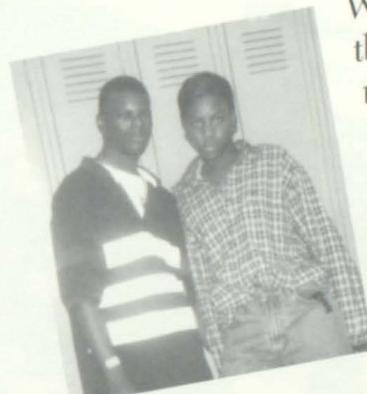
REMEMBER WHEN 1994-1998



When Leetwaun
became the State



When Danielle
didn't study all
the time



When Rah
thought he saw a
rat.

When Tamika
sideswiped the
cheese bus.

When Angel
didn't have a
shortie.





*Leetwaun lost his "State" position.

*Nick dragged Lucien around the playground, and burned his sneakers.



*Koyan jumped on Freidank's desk.



*Tenneil and Shanelle went to class.



*Kel Wms wore lotion.

*We were 120 deep.

*Big Betty Rut!

*Kitab didn't fall asleep in class

*Dragonfly Hank and his infamous wardrobe.

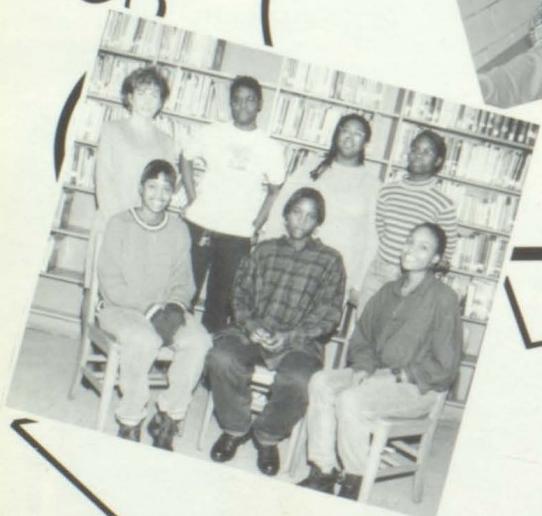


*Armando spoke.

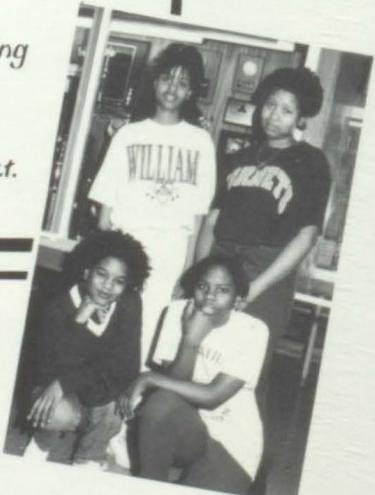
*Melody finally "Got Mad" when she got hit with candy.

*Nikiya wasn't "ghetto".

*Kelly M. talked about something we wanted to hear.



*We got a dollar from the Empowerment Project.



*We had the March Madness Party.

*We had no money in our Senior Class account!

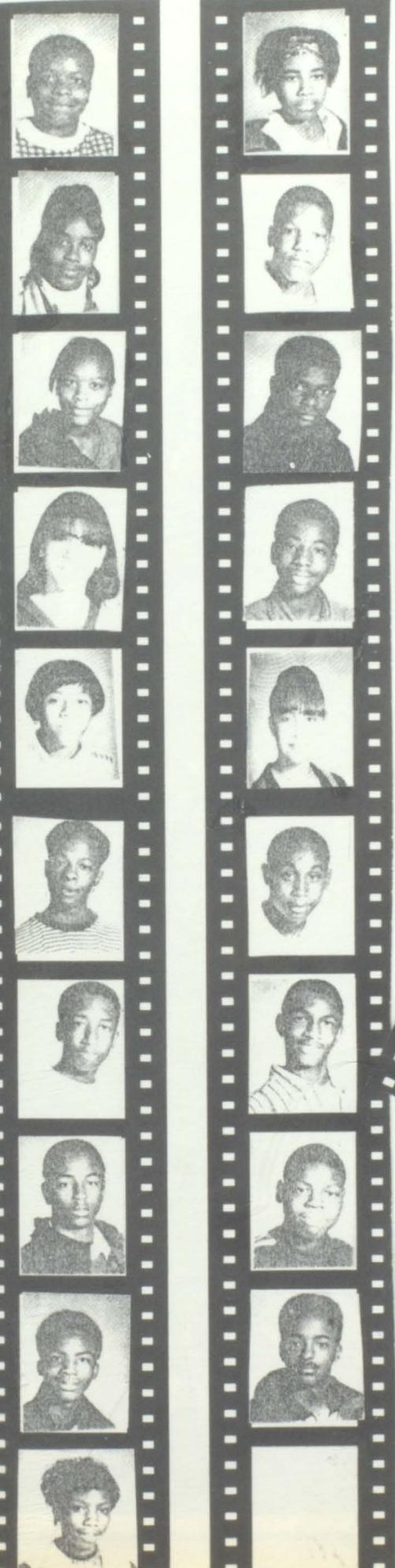
*Kiera got a shortie

*Biggie fell on Charissa

*We thought Miguel was the new Spanish teacher.

*Lennard had short hair.

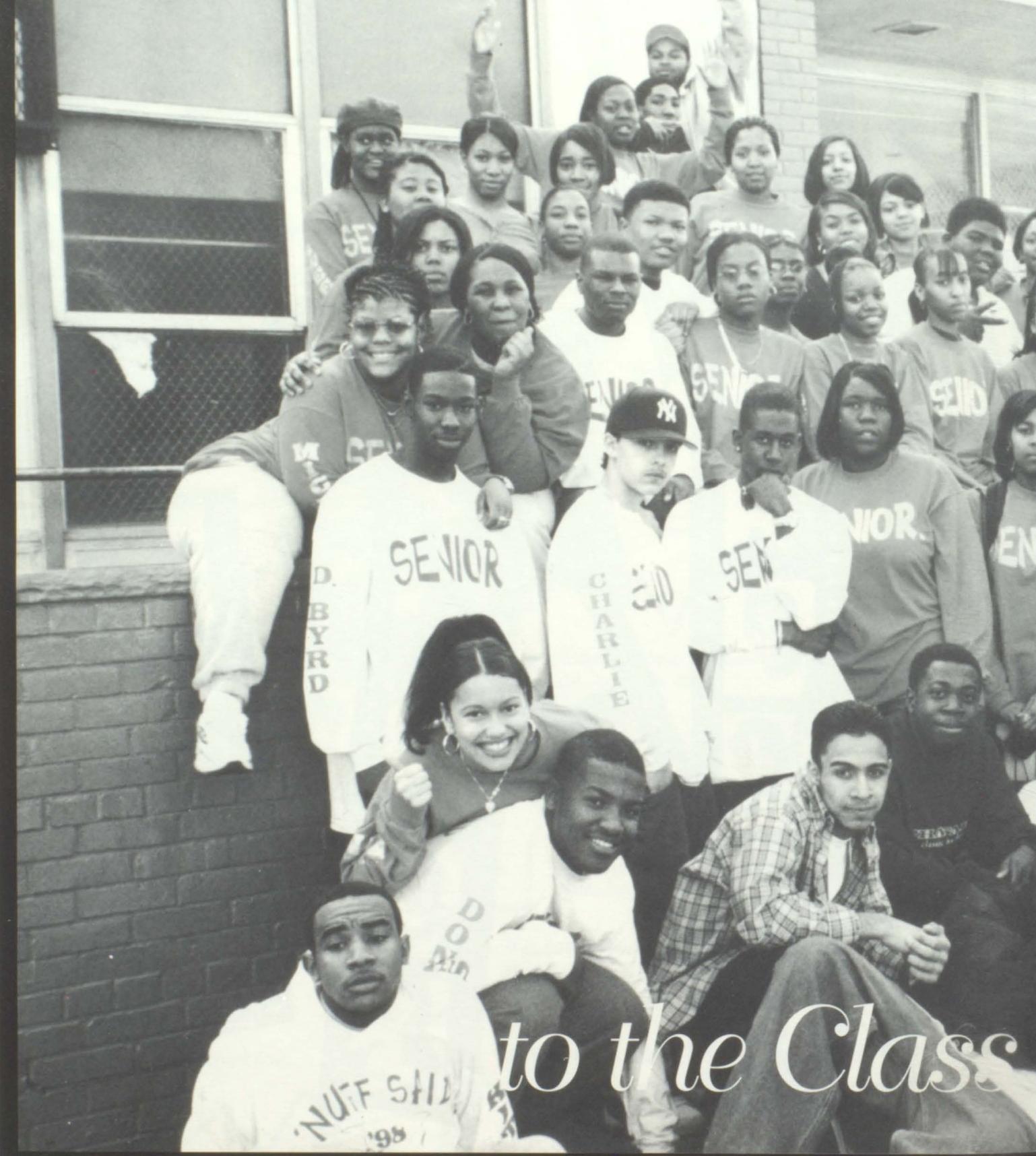
MISSING IN ACTION



Ameerah Abraham
Dena Alsobrook
Albert Ankrah
Stephanie Bowles
Shareerah Burrel
Musheerah Durant
Michael Duverny
Siemmah Frazier
Andrella Gaylor
Jamal Hendry
Alita Jackson
Anthony Johnson
Arnatha Logan
Kasimm McMillan

Timothy McRae
Rafael Miranda
Roseangela Medina
Jamal Mercer
Samar Neal
Aliyah Parker
Kevin Patterson
Monica Rosado
Jodi Seabrook
Terrell Strothoff
Dante Suber
Malinda Ward
Michael Whitfield
Terrence Williams

Much Success



to the Class

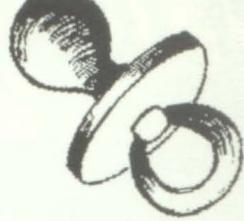
and Happiness



of 1998

'98
142

PRIDE AND JOY

Lucien Armour

To my one and only son, Lucien, whom I love dearly:

You have brought so much joy, pride and happiness into my life since the day of your birth. Through the years, I watched you grow and mature into a fine young man. You are everything I ever dreamed my son should be. You are a model son." Follow your dreams and reach for the stars in life.

Love always, Mommy

Jonathan Barnes

Dear Jonathan,
You have kept me in awe at your dedication and determination to succeed in what you put your heart into. I am very proud! Now keep up that same spirit a with your future goals, and you cannot lose.

Love,
Mommy



Tenneil Bullock

I rejoice the day that you were born and thank Christ for giving us a baby girl. You give me joy as I watch you grow into a wonderful young woman . I recall the day you took your first step and from that day you have been walking toward your goal from preschool thru high school. Now you are a going onto new grounds, exploring new challenges and I know He'll be there because Jesus Christ is the answers to your prayers. I pray that you grow in faith and knowledge as you begin your journey. I will always be there. I am proud of you Tenneil and I love you.

Mommy



Melody A. Caldwell

Dear Mac (Melody A. Caldwell)
You are our pride and joy. We are proud of you and your achievements make us realize that God has his hand on your life. We know with your will and determination to do what is right, you'll be a success in life no matter what you do. We love you and congratulations!

Mommy and Daddy



(Thomas and Glenda Caldwell)

Sha-Kira Gold

Congratulations:

Ms. Thang,
Remember you'll always be Daddy's precious princess. And Mommy's shooting star. So on the journey of life, shine with excellence and always reach for the top.

Good Luck
From Mommy and Daddy



Tanisha Kelly

Dear Tanisha,
You must have been a pretty baby, because look at you now. We love you from the bottom of our hearts.
Keep up the good work
Love,
Ma and your family



Raheem Kirkland

This is you at two years of age, and now you are seventeen and I love you the same as when you were small, only more.

Love,
Mome.



Lonka Legere

Que dios alumbre el camino de tu futuro. Nunca te olvides de los que te quieren y dé las personas que te ayuden a realizar tus sueños. Mi amor siempre estara contigo.

Mami, Edson y Dad



David Montalvo

David,
We wish you all the best in the future after graduation. You can accomplish anything. So don't let anyone second-guess you. Face challenges with your head high.

We believe in you and that's all that counts. Congratulations on your graduation.

Love,
Mom and Dad



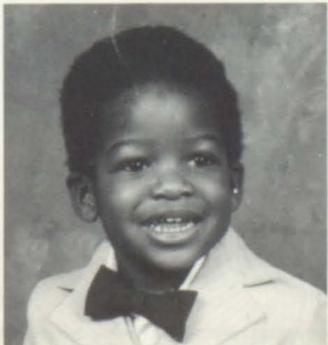
Dwight Phillips

Congratulations to Our Son Dwight.

You have tried very hard to achieve your goals.

We love you very much,

From Mom and Dad
Wilfred and Cheryl Phillips.



Lynielle Smallwood

Dear Lynielle,

To our beautiful young lady, You will always be our hero, because you made us the proudest parents in the world.

We Love You,
Mommy and Daddy



Ruthie Thompson

Ruthi, Our Baby,

We watched you grow from a precious baby to the beautiful young woman you are now. It brings us great joy to see you smile and achieve as you do. God has generously blessed us with you. We are proud of you and we love you.

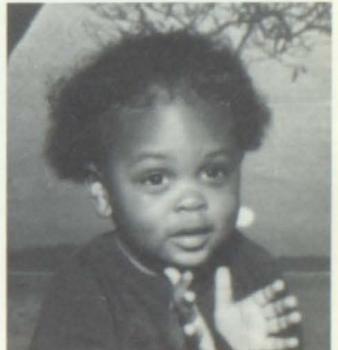
Love,
Your Family



Careem Watson

First Things First:

This is the part of me that wants to teach. Are you willing to take a risk? Be honest with yourself. Being afraid to make a mistake is O.K. We all want something great from life, so motivate yourself and take action. Because a dream that is not fueled by desire becomes only a pleasant thought. Congratulations, To my son Careem Watson with love and inspiration, From Mom



Raven Wilkins

Raven,

With your grace, honesty and sense of responsibility, you've made us very proud of you.

Love
Mom and Dad



*Congratulations Kelly T. Williams!
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Choose No Threshold.

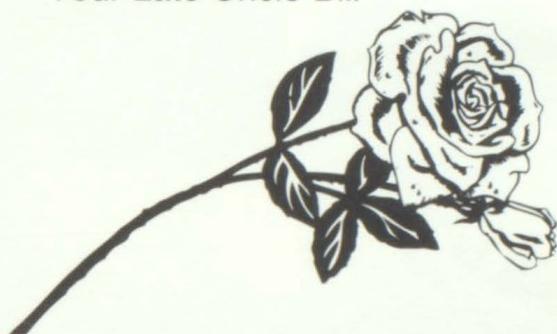


Congratulations Kelly T. Williams (Arch)

Continue to be the beautiful young lady that you are,
And God will continue to bless you.

Love your Cousin and God-Father, William Jr.

Cousin Leslie
Aunt Minnie and
In Memoriam of
Your Late Uncle Bill



Congratulations Kelly Williams

By becoming the Valedictorian of your class, you have proven the ability to attain whatever you seek. Within you is every potential you can imagine. Always aim higher than you believe you can reach. Always believe that you will succeed at whatever you do, and that you are meant to be whatever you dream of becoming. It is now time to begin a new journey; to reach out for the next star; and we are proud of all that you have accomplished and all we know you will achieve.

The Dixon Family

Congratulations,
Valedictorian Kelly Williams!
We are so proud of you
May God Forever Bless you
Love,
Linda Paul & Edna Thompson

Congratulations Kelly Williams

Achievements come through striving for the goals and objectives you set daily. You are well on your way;
We are so proud of you

Love Uncle Anthony, Aunt Pat and Cousin Dannie



BOYS' AND GIRLS' CLUBS
OF NEWARK, INC.

Kelly T. Williams

Congratulations on
Your Achievements

The Boys' and Girls'
Clubs of Newark



Good Luck,
Kelly Williams
From Mrs. Roy



Congratulations
to my favorite
senior.
I Will Love You
Forever!
Anonymous
Ads 109



Congratulations, Melody Caldwell

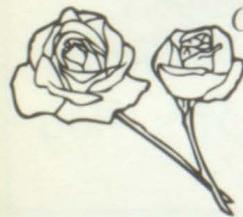
We wish you the best,
and much success in all
your endeavors
We Are Proud Of You!

Park Ave.
Christian Church
Scholarship Committee



Congratulations on a job well done!!

Much Success Melody
Love,
Sister Lina Dorsey



Congratulations Felice,
From Thomas, Regina
and
Barbara Reyes



Congratulations, Khadijah Scott

We have nurtured and loved you when you were a baby, when you were sick and all through your school years. You are now about to take a big step in your life, High School. And through your school years, and on we will continue to love and nurture you. We will always be there for you no matter what. You will always be our little girl.

We wish you the best,

Love Mom & Dad

CLASS OF 98 CLASS OF 98 CLASS

Congratulations to
Patrice Reyes and Her Classmates

Reyes International, Inc.
Designers, Developers, General contractors
668 Putnam Avenue, Suite 4A
Brooklyn, NY 11221

CLASS OF 98 CLASS OF 98 CLASS

CLASS OF 98 CLASS OF 98 CLASS

To My Daughter, Shareda:

Your brother and I are very proud of your accomplishments at University High School. We expected nothing less.



Greatness is definitely in your future, God Bless You!

Love, Mom and D-man

CLASS OF 98 CLASS OF 98 CLASS

Congratulations

Angel Gordon

RON FREEMAN, JR.
BIG BURT
DAISY BRUTON
ROBERT HICKS
Lynnett Norris
Latisha Harper
Margie Velez
Marilyn Rivera
Nadine Pottinger
Selmo Denice Gillespie
Mrs. Charcly Smith

Best Wishes

Lynielle Smallwood

LINDA SMALLWOOD
SHONDA D. HAYES
STEPHANIE R. NEVELS
ASHLEY N. NEVELS
KHARI A. NEVELS
KELSEY A. NEVELS
AMIR A. SHABAZZ
ZACHARY J. BROWN
ERICK D. HAYES
JANICE HAYES

JAMES HAYES
QUENTIN I. HAYES
JARED HAYES
JULIUS A. SMALLWOOD
MARC WILLIAM ELSTAD
ROBERTO SOSA
Juan Carlos Diaz
Mushawnda Willis
Hakim-Muta Muhammad
Tyshun Best

Best Wishes

Kiana L. Howard

AMELIA ROBINSON
ANAJA ROBINSON
TAMIKA ROBINSON
JUANDA BOXLEY
MARY L. HOWARD
Kiki Robinson
Jesse Stanley

Jason D. M. Howard
Loretta L. Howard
Ray A. Michael
Mona C.J. Lex
Nancy W. Grigg
Kiana L. Howard

Congratulations Raheem Kirkland

KADELL KIRKLAND
BARBARA PADEN
ADRIANA KIRKLAND
JULIA GREEN
GLADIS TOMLINSON
ARRIE M. SHEPARD
STEVE POOLE
E. JANE PARKER
LINDA LEE
ANN DANIELS JONES
MARTHA ROOKS
ORA JORDON
ANGEREEN RAINIEY

PAST. DR. T. VAN B.
RHOE
DR. MATTIE C. RHOE
MARY KIRKLAND
DEACON THOMAS
NETTEE WHITE
GRACIE ROBINSON
HARALD LOFTY
SHIRLEY PORTER
Ruth Smith
Angereen Rainey
Kadell Kirkland
Gloria Barber

Best Wishes

Jonathan Barnes

PATRICIA A. JONES
ALVIN G. PARKER, SR.
SHIRLEY P. HOLMES
CAROLE P. BARNES
STEPHANIE E. BARNES
WILLIAM B. BARNES
CHERYL L. DESSASAU
DANIELLE PETTIFORD
MICHAEL KING
GLENN DESSASAU
JASON DESSASAU

Congratulations to Leon Pinckney

NILA GRIMSLY
BUCK DIGGITY
ALNISA WALKER
VERNITA WATSON
MR. GRAHAM
ARLENE PINCKNEY
SAMUEL EVANS
BARRY W. PINCKNEY
T. DELANE SMALLWOOD
MS. DELLA
JOHN WIMBERLEY
Terry Trent
Alex Minecy
Travis Alston
Unique Allen

Ivy Barnes
Sharita Rainey
Crystal Pullins
Idrissa Rainey
Linda Rainey
Phyllis Adams
Sonny Walker
Diane Nion
Delanise Pasley
Gisselle Aldos
Renita Alford
El-Nino
Crazy Legs
Keasha Webb
Sadi Pinckney

Congratulations and Best Wishes to Kadijah Scott

VANESSA JOHNSON
HENRY MCKIE
GAYE C. HAYES
JQUELYN MCKIE
TASHEEMA WASHINGTON
BERNARD WASHINGTON
DWAYNE JOHNSON
TIANA KIARA SCOTT
ROBERT T. MCCALL
DEMETRIA L. SCOTT
Gloria Dumay

Samuel Dumay
Dashonna Bruton
Donna Bruton
Brian Scott
Derek Scott
Shawn Scott
Beatrice Scott
Alice D. Hildon
Shieedah V. Hilton
Starkeia A. Hilton

Congratulations and Best Wishes to Kelly Williams

Mommy and Daddy
My little Brother, Kev Wms.
Kelly's shortees
RICHARD THOMAS
WERTLEY DOTSON
Luester Miller
SiSi Brown
Kamau Brown
Coach Barnes
Crawley #20
COTTON #34
SHELLY SHELL #10
"E" #25
Pru #11
Olu #21

Winbush #12
Rivers #34
Kima #13
Kima (Always)
Kima (Remember that!)
Jack Hatcher
Bas
#1Parasuco Cop - Leary
Sandra Hewett
Baby Hewee
JOYLETTE MILLS-RANSOME
HOWIE

ELIZABETH BLACKMON
ROSEANN HEYL
RAHEEM MOORE
CARNELIES CLARK
QUETZY CRUZ
JAMES BROWN
Mr. High - #1 sub
Paula Jackson Anthony
Mrs. J. - the career ed. lady
Tamarrah R. Jones
Ms. Gilmore #1 advisor
Mary Altieri
Alicia Mahon
Valerie Noble
Elaine Hawkins

I Run Things - Ms. Melly Me
Rev. Ruth Stubbs Jones
Mr. Samuel Stubbs
Slim Diggity
Steph Foard
Latosha Holland
Zandra Heywood
Malikah Thomas
Ida Irving
Tyniqua Irving
'Biah Torain

*Congratulations and
Best Wishes to Melody Caldwell*

THOMAS P. CALDWELL
GLEND A. CALDWELL
SUGAR CALDWELL
SAMMIE CALDWELL
MATTIE P. CALDWELL
MELVIN CALDWELL, JR.
AARON DODD
DOLLIE DODD
LINWOOD D. JACKSON
MELVIN L. FLOURNOY, JR.
SHADRICK A. BYNUM
DWAYNE M. KELLEY
LAWRENCE S. HOLDER
JAMES L. COMER
ISAAC & KIMBRALYNN WARD
ETHEL BLUE
ANN WHEELER
MARCELLA BOWEEBANK
MINISTER STEPHAN WEBB
MOREIKE OLATUBOSUN
LUCY McDAVID

GARY WALLACE, SR.
LUCY WILEY
HELEN REESE
Carolyn Caldwell-Gibson
David Dodd
Marilyn Caldwell-McClain
Gregory Dodd
Patrick McClain
Anita Caldwell-Mobley
Doris Caldwell-Reed
Stanley Reed
Kenna Caldwell-Richardson
Willard E. Caldwell
Sandra Hill
Willie Patterson
John S. Lee
Juanita Rogers
Helen Louis
Ben Duffie
Jason
J.J.

*Best Wishes to
Nijah H. Z. Jihad*

G. SAWAGED
Z. Muhammad
J. Hatcher
Nathan (Fuquan) Leary
D. Madison
Jeanmarie M. Santucci
Gloria Hopkins Buck,
LCSW
Charly Smith

*Best Wishes to
Tanisha Kelly*

RENNE JUDGE
Kathy Young
Maxine Kinard
Sharonda Kelly
Tanisha Kelly
Monikk Gray
Maysa Washington

*Congratulations to
Tenisha Curtis*
SHERYL J. DUNLAP
THE FAMILY MUSIC & BEAUTY SUPPLY

*Congratulations and
Best Wishes to Antoinette Wood*

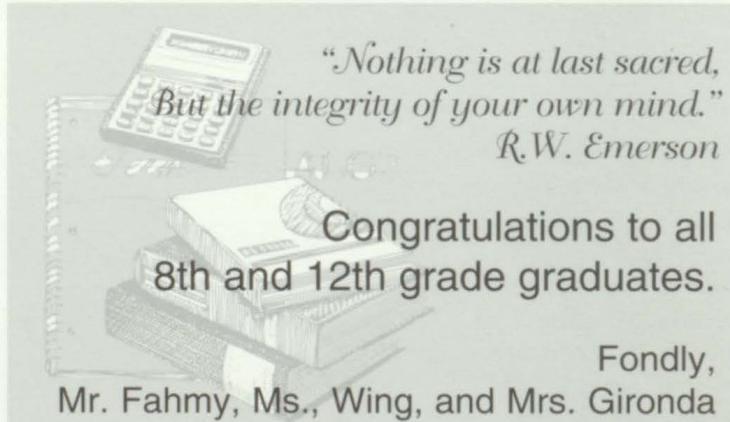
JULIET WARREN
REGINALD A. WOOD
KAREN SHAKIR-HALL
BEN POWELL
LAQUANDA M. WILLIAMS
MICHELLE M. GEIGER
MARQUIAH H. GEIGER
MICHAEL A. BRIGHT
CAROLYN & SONNY
SHARLENE SIMPSON
REGINALD WARREN
ALICE GLASS

FLORENCE EDITH
GLASS
sheila & Barry
Lauren & Mia
Renee & Johnny
Gloria & PaPa
Ryan & Stan
Bud-Bud
Raishon Gerard Freeman
Lamont Warren
Tanasia Glass
Alissa Glass

*Congratulations and
Best Wishes to Tenneil Bullock*

VIRGINIA LAVERNE
BULLOCK
TIFFANY M. DEVOSE
Sandra Lane
Robyn D. Lane
Craig Boone
Wayne Newkirk
Jonathan Blake
Pauline Blake
Deacon Arnold Brown

Deaconess Ann Brown
Michael Squitieri
Judith Palmer
Maryann Conti
Monica Barone
Ezra & Judith Hester
Blanche Evans
Efraim Vasquez
Don & Twyla Franco
Patricia Gooden



*"Nothing is at last sacred,
But the integrity of your own mind."*
R.W. Emerson

*Congratulations to all
8th and 12th grade graduates.*



Dear Yearbook Staff,
It wasn't always easy nor fun, but
it was always worth it, knowing
that this production is a labor of
love.
We extend to you our thanks for
your hard work and consistent
attention to detail.
For us, as well, it has been a
labor of love. We wish you the
best, and look forward to seeing
you again.
Fondly,

Mrs. G. Barrington Jackson
Mrs. Paula Eckstein

*Now that you will be taking charge of your life, I
hope you will include reasoning skills, spiritual
growth and moral values as guides in your life
and personality.*

*Never Before and Never Again will I have a class
like you.*

*Love,
Ms. Hewett*

